The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1894. NO. 22

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43 A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a, m	a m.		A. M.	p. m.	P. M
1 10	9 16		Robertsdale	11 45	4 04	6 1
1 20	9 26		Cook's	11 33	3 54	5 5
1 33	9 39		Cole's	11 20	3 41	5 47
1 59	10 09		Saltillo	10 50	3 11	5 07
2 06	10 16		Three Springs	10 42	3 04	5 00
2 18	10 29		*Beersville	10 19	2 52	4 48
2 30	10 42	7 46	Rockhill	9 58	2 40	4 36
2 55	10 58	8 02	Shirley	9 42	2 25	4 20
3 02	11 06	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 34	2 18	4 13
3 16	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	9 20	2 05	4 00

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 4,29, Cook's 4.39, Cole's 4.52, Saltillo 5.17, Three Springs 5.24, Beersville 5.36, and arrives at Rockhill 5.48.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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Meat or Vegetables for the Drink Appetite?

BY A VEGETARIAN.

A London paper has been "writing up" a vegetarian "bus driver" who for three years has not tasted fish or flesh, nor swallowed a drop of intoxicating drink. "I had set my heart (writes a lady representative of *The Vegetarian*) upon finding representative vegetarians in every class of life, and of learning for the benefit of my readers what was the motive which induced them to abandon kreophagy, but I found the enterprise more difficult than I had imagined.

It required more courage than I possessed to stop every policeman I met with the query, Are you a vegetarian? I could hardly accost each postman on his rounds with the question, Do you draw the line at fish or eggs? Still less could I dog the unfortunate chimney-sweep into his favorite eating-place, or follow the steps of the lion-tamer to discover what was the foundation of his courage. I was beginning to despair of attaining my object, when one hot night, lately, I secured my favorite place—the box-sear on a 'bus.

The driver was a stalwart and friendly specimen of his tribe, and we were soon chatting happily about horses, etc. As I had to move nearer to him to make room for a traveler I noticed his pocket bulged as if with apples. A woman's instincts are rarely wrong. Like lightning flashed the conviction, here's a vegetarian, and I bibed my chance.

Right in my first surmise I did not fear for a second, and a few leading remarks soon won from him the confession that for three years neither fish, flesh nor ale had passed his lips. A little further persuasion, and I was in possession of the following particulars, which I record almost exactly in his own words:

"It was all because of my sister that I gave up butcher's meat," he began. "She has been in a hospital for throat disease from too much talking, and one of the ladies who came to visit the patients was always talking about the milk diet. It was the good to her complexion that first took Jane, I think; for you ladies, begging your pardon, Miss, will go any lengths to cultivate a nice appearance. Anyways, she improved wonderful, there's no denyin' that, and, when she was cured, she asked the lady to come and see us, and later, the lady took her into service to train for a cook, and there Jane became mighty clever in making tasty dishes without a bit of meat in 'em, and her milk puddings were that nice you cared for nothing else when you once see'd them.

"She was always at us to adopt the diet, but I am a thoughtful sort of a chap and slow to change. I have been on this run, Miss, six years—would you believe it?—for, ses I to the master at the time of the strike, 'Things are bad, there's no denyin', but why make 'em worse? Sit still and bear it, and you may live to see things mend, but no good comes of agitation.' 'You're uncommon sensible,' ses he, and I stuck to my post, and here I am.

"Well, Miss, about Jane; she never let me alone about my pot of ale and my pound of steak, and if ever I complained of indigestion or my liver out of order, she always made a little sniff and said: What could I expect but bad blood with stuffing on dead flesh, and so on. She wasn't complimentary about my inside, I can tell you, and when I said, to shut her up, that such living might suit her, but would be the death of me, she answered sharp: 'Don't talk nonsense! What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.'

"Women are very much like horses, Miss," continued my Jehu, flicking his whip; "give them their head, and no brake on earth will stop them, and Jane was that in earnest she would have liked to chuck every bit of meat in the house in the sea. She taught mother to take porridge proper, and I had it for breakfast every morning. She stuffed my pockets with apples every day, and somehow I found they took the thirst away and made me feel cleanlike inside.

"Bit by bit I began to notice I was just as strong, and a good lot brighter than I used to be, and ses I to myself: 'I'm blest if there ain't somethin' in it.' And another thing I noticed, Miss," he went on, in a shamefaced way, lowering his voice to a confidential whisper, "I got better tempered. Not that I was a bad sort before, as men go, I didn't drink often, and my women folks had seldom to complain of a fling, but still there was 'room for improvement,' as the copybooks say.

"Now this set me thinking, and when I begin to think I am not satisfied till I get to the bottom. It is healthier, I think, it is cheaper, then it must be righter. So I dropped meat altogether, and took to porridge and fruit and milk puddings. Onions I am partial to, and mother has a way of doing them up with potatoes that is very tasty. A dash of lemon in my tea I now prefer to rum, and though I am not a teetotaler, as toototalers have it, that is, not on principle, I find I don't care about it, now—it fell away of itself like.—W. C. T. U., Cassville.

Beauty of Character.

We noticed in one of the leading papers not long since, an article taken from the *Quiver*. The title was: "Very rich people or the possessor of a good name the wealthiest of all." The writer of this manuscript said that the people with good characters may well be called rich—for character is property—it is the noblest of possessions. Yes, it is one of the greatest motive powers in the world—in its best and purest embodiments, it exemplifies human nature in its truest form, for it shows one at their best. It is natural to believe in one who possesses the integrity of noble principle and a firm, sterling honesty of purpose, such characters demand our homage, for we have confidence in them.

A noted writer says: "Men of genius stand to society in the relation of its intellect, as men of character of its conscience; while the former are admired, the latter are followed." Character is not formed in a day, month or year, but takes the woof of time woven through the whole life to perfect the end. There is no duty in life, no difference how humble, but will serve for the formation and development of character. We heard a noted divine say that our surroundings effect our characters; our companions render us similar themselves; the faith of our parents is almost certainly ours, and what we accomplish either for our selves or others depends greatly upon our situations in childhood, and the surroundings of our early lives. "God's passionless reformers, influences," model our character to its final form. Among the many agencies for good, for moulding character in its highest and truest form, is that commonly called curse, poverty. To this do many of our eminent men owe their success, and of many whose lives have been failures it may be truthfully said, "if born a peasant he'd been a man."

But why is this the case? Would it not seem easier for a man favored with wealth and thus free to devote his whole energy to the attainment of that for which he strives, to write his name on the imperishable granite of fame, than for one who by his circumstances in life is forced to a constant struggle with that gaunt wolf, poverty? Careless observation would yield the advantage to the first, but deeper, closer reasoning will demonstrate that his gold is but a weight about his neck, hindering his progress. Wealth, mere wealth, is not in itself the curse, nor is poverty, for poverty's sake, the great blessing, but wealth with its freedom from labor proves the curse, while poverty, with its necessity for earnest, ceaseless toil, is the salvation of many, and so it follows, that the primeval curse was in its essence a blessing, and that "God in cursing, gives us better gifts than man in benediction." With time and hands fully occupied health, cheerfulness and virtue will be the happy associates of industry, for the busy mind has no time to think of sorrow, or care, or gloom. It effects nothing to wage a hand to hand struggle with sin, for weak human nature must leave the field conquered and discouraged. The only remedy for evil is to engage the faculties in true, honest work; to occupy the mind with something purer and more ennobling till the sin shrinks away from neglect.

Many who walk the lower paths of life might have been dwellers on the mountain heights but for their fortune. Of all our eminent men, those who have been the most for themselves, and others, few can be named who were born in the higher ranks of life, and cradled in idleness. Where in early life do we find the heroes at whose names the nation bows in reverence? Not in the mansions of the wealthy, not from the sons of monarchs, but in the humble cottage of the laboring man. True, there are some, who in spite of prosperity, have risen to renown, but most of those who have reached the goal of their ambition have had a constant struggle with adversity in some of its manifold forms, and by the strength and knowledge born of disaster have finally come off conquerers.

The history of this country especially affords many illustrations of characters which have been moulded under adverse influences, and the biography of American life indicates the mountain tops which have been reached by those who started in the valley far below. In a small one-story cottage in a little Ohio village a life was commenced amid the circumstances of a working man's humble home. In after years, when the boy became a man, nations delighted to honor the successful commander of armies, and in the death of Grant the nation mourned the loss of one of its greatest generals. In a Massachusetts hamlet a youth of eleven years became a clerk in a country store, after having a few educational advantages in childhood. In after years when the boy became a man, two continents reverenced the name of an eminent philanthropist, and millions cherish the memory of Peabody for his princely benefactions. In a rude log cabin in Kentucky, the dwelling place of his poor parents, a lowly lad had little in his favor, and all the school education of his life did not exceed one year. In after years when the boy became a man, the great nation placed him at the head of its affairs, and whenever the name of Lincoln is heard the head is bowed in reverence, while the heart throbs with affection for the martyred president.

When will we judge others by what they are? Of their motives by the ultimate result of their actions, so that merit may be recognized in whatever guise, and nobility of soul honored wherever found. There is a dignity in industry, a sense of satisfaction in earning bread by the sweat of the brow, and labor in and for its own self purifies and enlightens. Then let each work earnestly and faithfully, doing that which is nearest at hand. It is not necessary to wait for a great work, because duty requires an humble and honest devotion to what is given. Many valuable opportunities may be lost while the mind is occupied in an effort to select some special field for usefulness in which prominence may be achieved, and the willing heart is content to feel that we were created to be what is best, truest and noblest in life, and to practice those virtues which result in grandeur of character, and in the striving for this high pinnacle reminds one that in Shakespear's writings we find these words:

"Gnats are unnoticed wheresoe'er they fly,
But eagles are gazed upon by every eye."

If I were a Boy.

If I were a boy I should keep my own secrets, except as I revealed them to my father or mother for the sake of securing their advice; I should never speak a word to any one who might be worried by it, and speak kind words of others, even of enemies, in their absence. I should put no unclean thoughts, pictures, sights or stories in my memory or imagination, and no foul words on my tongue, give no smiles, but rather give the black frowns and prompt and fierce reproof, to any comrade who dared, in my presence, to utter a filthy word. I should want to say as the pure-minded and noble Dr. George H. Whitney, President of Hackettstown (N. J.) College can say: "I have never pronounced a word which I ought not to speak in the presence of the purest woman in the world."

I should treat my little folks kindly, and not tease them, show respect to servants, be tender toward the unfortunate—all this I should strive to do for the sake of being a comfort to people, a joy to my parents, a help to the next century, and in the seventh decade of it should hope to be a wise and cheerful old man, who learned, when he was a boy, to govern himself, to be firm in right doing, and to keep up the terrace in God's garden on the hillside.—*Dr. J. H. Vincent.*

PNEUMATIC GUN TESTS.

DYNAMITE FIRED A MILE AND A HALF.

Where the Projectile, Which Weighed Over Half a Ton, Struck, an Acre of Water Rose Over a Hundred Feet in the Air and Shook Sandy Hook (N. J.) Trying Grounds.

A fifteen-inch, full-calibre projectile, containing 500 pounds of nitro-gelatine, one of the strongest of explosives, and weighing 1160 pounds, was fired 2400 yards, or about one and a half miles to sea, from a pneumatic gun at Sandy Hook, N. J. The cap in the end of the projectile had been set to explode two seconds after the cartridge struck the water, and in that time it was figured that the gigantic affair would sink at least eighteen feet from the surface. For a moment after a thin stream of spray told the watchers at Sandy Hook that the projectile had struck the water there was a dead silence.

Then a low roar could be heard, and a second later the earth fairly trembled, as the army experts and the men who spent nearly a million dollars in perfecting the pneumatic gun saw a full acre of water rise in a solid column to a height estimated at anywhere from one hundred to three hundred feet, and then slowly fall back again. For three minutes after the explosion the air over the spot where the projectile struck was filled with spray, and ten minutes after the haze had disappeared the water, for a half mile around, was one mass of seething foam.

The experiment was only one of five made before the members of the Board of Ordnance and of the Board of Fortifications of the United States Army, but it was the most important one; in fact, it was the most important experiment of its kind ever before attempted in this country, and the success which attended it will probably result in the acceptance by the United States Government of the three enormous pneumatic guns now on Sandy Hook, which were contracted for by the Government and which were built by the Pneumatic Gun and Torpedo Construction Company. No one else has ever dared to attempt to explode 500 pounds of dynamite, either from a gun or in any other way, and this experiment marks the beginning of a new era in the history of explosives.

The wonderful mechanism of the pneumatic guns fairly delighted the scientific men. Only two of the three were used, but both worked with wonderful precision. The guns are worked entirely by electricity, and as the name implies the power to send the enormous projectiles is gained from compressed air. The guns and gun carriages weigh together fifty-two tons and are set in a depressed foundation. Beside the gun is a little stand on which the man who works the weapon stands. By means of two cranks and a lever he gains complete control of the enormous mass of iron and steel, and with one twist of one of the former can send the entire gun, carriage and all, noiselessly and smoothly around a complete circle, in fifty-two seconds. Another crank will set the gun proper at any angle, while a twist of the lever releases the compressed air and sends the projectile flying into space.

At Sandy Hook they have engines constantly generating compressed air and storing it in cellars under the guns. Pipes connect with the storage cellars, and when the lever is pulled as much compressed air as it has previously been arranged to use is liberated. It rushes into the cannon back of the projectile and the expansion furnishes the force. The gun is run on a mathematical basis, and the inventors say that they can drop a projectile within a very few yards of any given point within the range of the gun. They can figure exactly just how much compressed air they must liberate in order to send a projectile of a certain weight any given distance. In all of the tests Mr. Creelman and Captain Rapieff succeeded in dropping the projectiles within a very short distance of where they said they would.

A striking feature of the new gun is the absence of smoke and of the proverbial "belching of flame" from the cannon's mouth, while in place of the long drawn out "boom-m-m!" of the regulation heavy gun there is a low, hissing sound when the lever is pulled, which grows in volume until it suddenly ends up in a deafening report. It is, however, not nearly so destructive to the nerves as the roar of the ordinary cannon. All of the projectiles can be seen as they leave the gun, and can easily be followed with the eye as they go flying through the air. On a clear day anyone possessed of a fairly good pair of eyes can follow the course of the projectile from the moment it leaves the cannon until it strikes the water and explodes. The projectiles are fitted out with propeller blades, which keep them in their course, and the smaller ones are made to fit the bore of the gun by being encased at either end with wooden frames, which drop out as soon as the gun is discharged.

A HERO'S DEATH.

He Gave His Life for Two Children at Indianapolis, Ind.

Henry Bowman, an old, gray-haired watchman at the Union Railway tracks, Indianapolis, Ind., lost his life in saving a couple of children from death. A freight engine was approaching and several children were playing on the tracks. Bowman called to them, but they did not hear him, and the engine was within a few feet of them when he rushed upon the track, gathered the two smallest in his arms and leaped out of the way of the engine. Just at that moment a Lake Erie and Western engine, going in an opposite direction, came upon him, knocking him down and mutilating both legs horribly. As the engine struck him he threw the two children from him, and both fell beyond the track and were unhurt. Bowman died of his injuries an hour later.

ROASTED TO DEATH.

Miners Imprisoned in a Red-Hot Iron Cage.

Four miners in the Amethyst mine (reede, Col., were literally, roasted to death. They were 'Tom" Eversole and Hugh Fay, of Colorado, "Archie" McDowell of Halifax, Nova Scotia, and Charles Proctor, of Potawattomie, Kan., the latter three single men. The shafthouse caught fire from a candle at 5 o'clock a. m., and so great was the heat that the wire cable holding the skip was melted and the huge iron cage, heated to a red heat, fell to the bottom of the shaft, carrying with it the four men above named, who were on the ladders. The loss on the mills and machines will be about $20,000.

KILLED AT A CROSSING.

The Engine Whistle Frightened the Horses Into a Cattle Guard.

The north-bound train out of Memphis on the Paducah, Tennessee and Alabama road crashed into a wagon bearing six people, killing five, injuring another, killing the horses and scattering the vehicle in every direction. The accident occurred near Hazel, just across the Tennessee line in Kentucky. The killed are:

Misses Jennie and Lillie Ray, aged eighteen and twenty, daughters of J. T. Ray, their brother, Tobe, two other young ladies, Misses Harmon.

Thomas Ray was injured. The Rays had attended a Baptist picnic, and were returning home. Engineer Charles Ridder blew his whistle when he saw the wagon approaching. This frightened the horses, which ran upon the cattle guard, and could not extricate themselves before the locomotive reached them. The train was on a down grade, going forty miles an hour. J. T. Ray and his wife are the only members of the family left alive.

HEAVY FLOODS.

Disastrous Rain Storms in Mexican Mountains.

The recent heavy rains in the mountains of Mexico have caused one of the most damaging overflows of the Nassas River ever known. Reports have reached Lerdo of fifteen deaths by drowning, and many families have been made homeless by the waters washing their houses away. Several of the irrigation dams were washed out, and the cotton and corn plantations are flooded, causing many thousand dollars' worth of damage to the planters.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

34 MILK AND CREAM.

Decreased receipts caused a fairly active market during the past week, notwithstanding the cool weather prevailing. The average price received at the various milk-receiving stations was $1.37 per can of 40 quarts. Exchange price, 2½c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			1,529,234
Condensed milk, gals			10,400
Cream, gals			48,067
BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	$	@ $	24½
Western, extras	—	@	24½
Western, firsts	21½	@	23
Western, thirds to seconds	16	@	20
State—Extra	22	@	22½
Firsts	—	@	21
Seconds	—	@	16
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	17	@	18
Seconds	15	@	16
Western Dairy	13½	@	16
Factory, June, firkins	14½	@	15½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy	9⅜	@	9½
Full cream, good to prime	8¾	@	9
State Factory—Part skims, choice		@	6½
Part skims, com. to prime	3½	@	6
Full skims	—	@	—
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	—	@	18
Nearby—Fancy	18¼	@	19
Western—Fresh, best	—	@	17½
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice	—	@	3 45
Medium, 1893, choice	—	@	2 00
Pea, 1893, choice	—	@	1 95
Red kidney, 1893, choice	2 75	@	2 85
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 45	@	2 55
Black turtle soup, 1893	1 95	@	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893, ₱ 60 lbs	2 55	@	2 60
Green peas, bbls, ₱ bush	—	@	1 20
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Blackberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	—	@	—
Plums, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	4 00
Watermelons, each	5	@	15
Peaches, ₱ basket	30	@	2 00
Huckleberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	5	@	7
Muskmelons, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 50
Apples, green, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	3 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ lb	10	@	12
HOPS.			
State—1893, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	10
1893, common to good	5	@	8
Pacific Coast, choice	10	@	11
Common to prime	6	@	9
Old odds	4	@	6
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Good to choice ₱ 100 lb	80	@	85
Clover mixed	50	@	60
Straw—Long rye	50	@	55
Short rye	40	@	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	8½	@	9
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	10	@	12
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	5¼
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	40	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	90	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Chickens, Phila, broilers	15	@	18
Western	11	@	13
Jersey, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	9	@	10
Ducks, ₱ lb	—	@	14
Geese, ₱ lb	13	@	14
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	2 00
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 75
Sweets, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 25
Cabbage, ₱ 100	5 00	@	8 00
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Red, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	—	@	75
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
Celery, ₱ doz roots	10	@	50
String beans, ₱ bag	1 50	@	2 00
Green peas, ₱ bag	1 25	@	2 00
Green corn, ₱ 100	1 00	@	1 50
Tomatoes, ₱ box	20	@	40
Cucumbers, ₱ 100	60	@	75
Lima beans	1 25	@	2 50
Cauliflower	2 50	@	4 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	—	@	3 25
Spring Patents	3 50	@	3 70
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	59¼
August	—	@	58¾
Corn—No. 2	—	@	60½
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	37½
Track mixed	34	@	34¼
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	—	@	—
Lard—City Steam	—	@	7½
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6	@	7¾
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	7½	@	10½
Country dressed	7	@	9½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	1 50	@	3 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 00	@	4 87½
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 65	@	5 90
Dressed	7¼	@	8½

QUIT LIKE TOGETHER.

De Marcus Killed Mrs. Fournier and Then Himself.

In the most picturesque spot in New York City's Central Park, the Ramble, just below the flag bridge and within fifty feet of a little inlet at the upper end of the lake, Policeman Flynn found, a few mornings ago, the corpses of Julius de Marcus, twenty-three years old, and Juliette Fournier, seventeen years old.

The girl was lying prone on the ground. A great hole in her chest showed the manner of her death. The youth lay with his face on her shoulder. He clutched a revolver in his right hand, and two chambers of it were empty. There was a ragged hole in his head near the right temple. Lying beside them there were the girl's corsets and chemise, carefully folded up, and a neatly tied bundle of letters. A bunch of flowers was stuck in a corner of a bench near by.

Flynn ran for his roundsman, and together they lifted the bodies up. On each dead face there was a smile.

The girl was hardly a woman yet, although she had been a wife more than a year. She was a French girl, educated in Paris, and had been in this country only a few years. She was a little thing with a head of curly brown hair, deep black eyes, a pretty face, and a slender figure. She was the wife of her father's brother, Henri. From the letters which they left it was evident that the two young people had loved each other, had decided that their love was hopeless, because the girl was already married, and then deliberately set to work to die together. From the position of the bodies it is presumed that the man first shot the girl in the left breast, and then, standing by her prostrated body, sent a bullet into his own temple, killing himself instantly and falling across her body.

The young woman, as she lay upon the stone floor at the Morgue, was pronounced the most beautiful girl that had been there in many a day. She was dressed in a drab-colored skirt with a white and red striped silk bodice. A small toque, richly ornamented with gold and silver lace, lay beside her abundant hair. She had evidently dressed with great care for the occasion. She wore diamond eardrops and several valuable rings.

De Marcus had been acquainted with her for about six months, and was desperately in love with her. She was a Christian, they said, and her brother was an orthodox Hebrew. De Marcus had in his pocket a clipping of Robert Ingersoll's letter, declaring suicide not to be a sin.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

MR. FROUDE, the English historian, is a most enthusiastic yachtsman.

REV. JAMES SPURRELL, of England, gave $1,130,000 to charity last year.

MME. PATTI'S annual income for some years past has been not less than $200,000.

THE Baroness Burdett-Coutts possesses, among other honors, the freedom of the city of London.

EDITOR CHARLES A. DANA, of the New York Sun, has just celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth.

THE young Chinese Emperor's knowledge of English leads him to encourage long talks with foreign diplomats.

PROFESSOR ELY, of the State University of Wisconsin, has been put on trial for teaching students socialistic doctrines.

IT was an electric car that startled the horse of the Archduke of Austria the other day, causing the Duke's death.

AMONG Father Kneipp's patients, at Woerishofen, Bavaria, at present, is Dr. Koch, who is trying the priest's water cure.

AN American, John Hays Hammond, is the engineer of the British South African Company, and receives a salary of $60,000 a year.

THE oldest of the Forty French Immortals is M. Begouve, who is nearly eighty-eight. Paul Bourget is the youngest, and he is forty-one.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, who is now seventy-four years of age, is in very poor health. She lives in a very quiet spot in the west of London.

BICYCLIST ZIMMERMAN has a great heart. The doctors say that it is two inches longer than the average man's, and that his endurance is due to this fact.

BURTON C. COOK, the nominator of Abraham Lincoln for the presidency in 1864, died a few days ago at Evanston, Ill. He was born in Pittsford, N. Y., in 1819.

THE most expensive shooting box on earth belongs to George Gould, and is in the Catskills of New York. There are foxes and buffaloes and pigeons and pheasants galore.

THE Mikado of Japan has never been willingly photographed or even sketched. It is a capital offense for a native to make any kind of a pictorial representation of him, as it is regarded as a grave indignity.

WILLIAM C. VAN HORN, the President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who has been made a Knight-Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, is a native of Illinois, and began life as a telegraph operator at the age of thirteen.

AFTER the close of his term of office Governor Northern, of Georgia, will devote his time to the business of attracting immigration to Georgia. He was the principal of a school before his election, and recently declined an offer to take charge of a Southern college.

JUDGE ELI AYLESWORTH, President of the Westminster Bank, of Providence, R. I., who lately died at the age of ninety-two, had been a banker fifty years. In a little box in the bank he kept all his life the first four silver dollars he ever earned. He got them by pitching hay and hoeing potatoes.

FRANCIS MARION CRAWFORD is a thrifty literary man. He has been spending a good deal of time in Washington lately educating Congressmen about a $100,000 claim in which he is interested. Now he has helped pay his board bill there by writing his impressions of the city for one of the big magazines.

HERR KRUPP, the great gun founder, has commissioned a Munich sculptor to model a statue of the Chinese Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, which he means to present when completed to the Asiatic diplomatist as a token of respect for the pains taken by him to introduce European ordnance into the Chinese army and navy.

ANDREW FRANKLIN, of Burlington, Kan., is one of the oldest pensioners on the rolls of the War Department, having been born on Christmas Day, in 1791. He fought in the war of 1812, in two Indian wars, and served as a teamster in the Civil War. In spite of his 103 years, Franklin, it is said, "can do more chores than most men at sixty."

A STATEMENT has been made by the disbursing officer of the Agricultural Department showing that there was a reduction in the expenditures of that department during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, of more than fourteen per cent., and that there will be covered back into the Treasury nearly $500,000.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND left Buzzard's Bay, Mass., for Washington.

THOMAS HARPER returned to his home near Pittsburg, Penn., from a ten days' hunting trip to find his wife dead and her body torn by her two starving babies.

THE Connecticut Prohibitionists, at New Haven, unanimously nominated De Witt C. Pond, of Hartford, for Governor.

DR. EDSON, of the New York Board of Health, announced the discovery of a lymph by Dr. Koch that is an infallible remedy for diphtheria.

EX-ALDERMAN W. C. BLAND, of Johnstown, Penn., a victim of drink, ended his life by taking cyanide of potassium.

South and West.

MRS. B. F. MORMON, of Monett, Mo., gave birth to four children, three being girls and one a boy, the combined weight of whom was sixteen pounds.

ALIX trotted at Washington Park, Chicago, in 2.05½, beating Nancy Hanks's record of 2.06¼.

HENRY DAINGERFIELD, one of the first citizens of Alexandria, Va., and grandson of Reverdy Johnson, committed suicide.

THE Tennessee Republicans nominated ex-Congressman Henry Clay Evans for Governor.

JOHN T. CALLAHAN was convicted at New Orleans of demanding and receiving a bribe of $500 while a member of the City Council.

W. B. THOMPSON was taken from jail at Kalmath Falls, Oregon, and lynched by a mob. Thompson was held in jail on a small charge, but had a bad reputation.

THOMAS J. MAJORS was nominated for Governor by the Nebraska Republicans.

GENERAL ANTONIO EZETA and his associates from Salvador were taken from the United States gunboat Bennington on extradition warrants at San Francisco and are now prisoners in that city.

SOUTH DAKOTA Republicans declared for free silver and renominated the Governor and other officers.

COLONEL J. M. WINSTEAD, President of two banks in Greensboro, N. C., jumped from the tower of the new City Hall, in Richmond, Va. A. S. Tucker, a Chicago Board of Trade broker who had met with reverses, shot himself through the head.

Washington.

THE Senate has confirmed the nomination of William A. Beach, as Collector of Internal Revenue for the Twenty-first District of New York.

MANY errors which will have costly results have been discovered in the new Tariff bill. They make the bill, according to Treasury officials, the worst drawn measure ever presented to the department. No appropriation has been made for putting into effect the income tax provisions. The Collectors of Internal Revenue can do nothing, under these circumstances, in the direction of preparing to collect the tax.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND passed through Jersey City on his way home from Gray Gables. He arrived in Washington at 8.30 p. m.

Foreign.

WILLIAM CURNEW'S house at St. Carls, New Foundland, was destroyed by fire, and three children of a family named Rose, living near Curnew, were burned to death.

THE Japanese were driven successively from Ping-Yang and Chung-Ho with heavy loss each time.

BY the swamping of a racing yacht at St. John, New Brunswick, eight of the crew of twelve were drowned.

THERE have been twenty-one cholera deaths in the village of Nidzwedzen, East Prussia.

THE abdication of King Alexander, of Servia, in behalf of his father, Milan, was said to be imminent.

JAPAN announces that on June 30 the King of Korea declared himself independent, renounced Chinese treaties, and then called on Japan for help.

PRESIDENT PEIXOTO placed Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, in the hands of troops, but his friends say a little rioting is the worst that can happen.

THE Prussian Government is blocking the Russian frontier against cholera.

THE attempt of China to float a loan of 1,000,000 taels has failed; the Japanese Minister at Seoul is reported to have been assassinated.

ENGLAND, Spain and Italy have sent warships to Morocco to protect their subjects.

ARMOR-PLATE SCANDAL.

The Report of the House Investigating Committee.

Representative Amos J. Cummings, Chairman of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, presented to the House at Washington, the preliminary report upon the investigation of the armor-plate and bolts furnished to the Government by the Carnegie Steel Company, Homestead, Penn. The investigation has been in progress for several weeks, and during its course testimony has been given by the principal officers of the Carnegie Company, by workmen, and by Government officers. The report is a complete review of the case.

The committee finds that the charges of fraud have been sustained, condemns the company severely, and recommends that fifty-nine suspected plates in use should be tested, as the only method of proving their fitness or unfitness. It also finds that the Government inspection was negligent and defective, but no charge of dishonesty rests upon the inspectors.

The charge, that false reports of treatment of plates were systematically made, the committee holds, is proved by the rough records of the company itself of over seven hundred plates and lots of bolts which came into the hands of the Navy Department. The records examined show that the figures in the reports were almost invariably changed, and in some cases entirely new reports were returned. There were "fake" reports of treatment of plates that received no treatment whatever, says the report, and over ninety-five per cent. of the records show similar changes which were evidently made for the purpose of deceiving Government inspectors. The reports were made to make it appear that the plates had received the uniform and efficient treatment required by the contract.

The report shows that the contract with the company covered a period of two years and three months, from November, 1890, to Febuary, 1893. The amount of armor plate contracted for was 8978 tons, costing $5,441,920.

TEXAS is to have a cotton palace, to be opened November 6, and to continue one month. The cotton crop of Texas is officially estimated at 250,000 bales, which is more than a quarter of the whole cotton crop of the country.

A Smoke-Proof Helmet.

A device which the fire laddies are particularly anxious to try is a smoke-proof helmet which was recently exhibited with much success in Austria. It is the invention of Chief Inspector Muller, second in command of the Vienna fire brigade. The appliance is lined with chamois skin, and has an air-life tube for use in cellars or in underground buildings when on fire. The air tube is spirally protected and cannot bend or split; the end is attached to the helmet and the air pumped through. The helmet is securely fastened to the shoulders by two thin chains passed under the armpits.

It was subjected to a rigid examination in the court of the Central Fire Brigade in Vienna, and made a good impression on delegates from a number of European countries. The fireproof cellar which the firemen thus equipped entered was full of the densest smoke. The fire fighters had no trouble in remaining in the cellar for quite a time, while those who had no helmets could only venture as far as the entrance. A large number of English firemen were present, and the new helmet is soon to be given a trial in the Queen's domain.

Australian Eucalyptus Honey.

Undismayed by previous failure, the Australians have made another honey shipment to England. If it possesses the eucalyptus flavor of the first supply, it is likely to meet a similar fate. Most people do not like medicine, even when they are ill.—New York World.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

NYNU—35

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You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

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Freckles, Tan, Blackheads, easily removed; made at home quickly; formula, 25c. Box 325, Lawrence, Mass

The Feet of Peacocks.

Everyone has read and heard that a peacock's feet are ugly, and that the bird is so conscious of it that it invariable tries to hide them when it finds that it is observed. This belief is not of modern origin, for it is to be found in ancient writings and in works as old as the classical Greek and Latin, and in old fables. It has been recorded as an ornithological truth by writers from time immemorial and even at the present day it is to be found in books that are considered standard works on natural history.

This constant reiteration of something that has no foundation in fact is simply an illustration of how some writers will take as an accepted fact the assertions of some other writers who have gone before them and not exercise their own judgment and eyes. The assertion that peacocks have ugly feet is arrant nonsense, as anyone can see if they will examine the next bird they see. The feet are slightly larger than those of a turkey, but are well proportioned, and small for the size of the bird.

The popular misconception regarding this bird's feet undoubtedly arose from the fact that the peacock, being by nature a wild bird, is apt to drop its beautiful fan tail to the ground behind him and scuttle away as rapidly as possible. The dropping of the tail, of course, hides the feet, and the impression is conveyed to the ignorant or unthinking that the bird is trying to hide his feet.—New York Times.

Swimming Cavalry.

Some very interesting exercises in swimming cavalry took place lately on the Cabui River, at Peshawur. The Thirteenth D. C. O. Bengal Lancers have been practicing their horses in a large tank in their lines and on the river for some time. One squadron took cover along the river bank and kept up a steady fire to protect the passage of the other squadron, who placed all their arms, accouterments and clothes in large country boats, and conducted their horses into the water. Some horses seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves in the water; others became unmanageable from fear. However, the opposite bank was reached and war paint resumed, and the squadron was with most creditable rapidity taking measures to protect their comrades, who then crossed in like manner.—Broad Arrow.

Baby's Sitting Posture.

Careful mothers give much attention to the first sitting posture of a child in the baby carriage, where the continued motion may exert a wrong influence in curving the spine, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Miss Lindley, a physical culturist, observes that "careful thought should be given to the chair that succeeds the high chair at the table. This must have the seat of a length to correspond to the child's thigh from the back to the bent knee. Then the leverage of the spine in supporting the body in its correct sitting posture is brought from the extreme lower end, instead of at the waist, as is the case when the chair is too deep for the length of the child's thigh. The back of the chair should be straight instead of hollow.

Highest Mountain in North America.

According to the bulletin of the American Geographical Society, the loftiest peak is Mount Logan, as recent observations on mountain summits show it to be 19,500 feet in height, exceeding Orizaba 1200 feet and being 1500 higher than Mt. St. Elias.—Atlanta Constitution.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

THE wheat crop of the Northwest is estimated at 125,000,000 bushels.

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FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Glut of Horses.

"You doubtless have noticed the general publication, some time ago, of an article describing the great glut of horses in the Northwest, and particularly in Montana," said Paul S. Wells, of Columbus, at the Riggs House this morning. "I have had some experience of recent years in the buying and selling of horses, and I venture the remark that in no form of property has the value decreased so greatly as in horses. The prices, too, are growing lower every day. One great reason for the overstocking of the market has been the introduction of cables and electricity on the street car lines in various cities. Under the old system of horse power thousands of animals were used up every year by the companies, and there was always a steady demand for strong horses of fairly good appearance. It didn't take long for street car work to kill a horse, either. The introduction of the new styles of street car propulsion has taken away about the liveliest branch of the horse trade in this country, and I hardly exaggerate when I say that the cables and trolleys of this country have done away with the services of over 100,000 horses a year."—Washington Star.

The French levy a tax on coffee to the amount of $300 a ton.

Startling Facts About an Elm.

Professor Asa Gray says that the Washington elm, at Cambridge, Mass., has been estimated to produce 7,000,000 leaves, which would make a surface radiation of about five acres in extent, and give out every fair day in the growing season seven and three-quarter tons of moisture.—New York Tribune.

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enables the more advanced and **Conservative Surgeons** of to-day to cure many diseases without cutting, which were formerly regarded as incurable without resort to the knife. **RUPTURE** or Breach, is now *radically* cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy Trusses can be thrown away! **TUMORS,** Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations. **PILE TUMORS,** however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife. **STONE** in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

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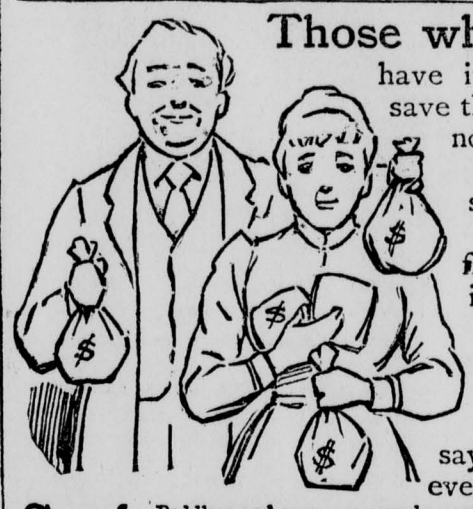

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MODEL 18.	28-in. Pneumatic Tires, Lt. Roadster	115.00
MODEL 19.	28-in. Pneum'c Tires, Full Roadster	115.00
MODEL 20.	28-inch Pneumatic Tires, Ladies	115.00
MODEL 21.	28-inch Pneumatic Tires, Convert.	115.00
GIRAFFE.	28-inch Pneumatic Tires	125.00

RECORD BREAKERS

THE WORLD'S **1-Mile Record** (CLASS A)
2 M. 1 2/5 S.
AT **WALTHAM** ON A
Lovell Diamond Racer.

ALL RECORDS FROM **1 to 2 Miles.**

THE WORLD'S **2-Mile Record**
4 M. 7 2/5 S.
AT WALTHAM
—ON A—
Lovell Diamond Racer.

WE STAKE THE BUSINESS REPUTATION OF JOHN P. LOVELL PRES. **THE JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS COMPANY.** BEN'J. S. LOVELL TREAS.

That there is No Better Wheel MADE IN THE WORLD than the LOVELL DIAMOND. They are Universal Favorites.

OUR NEW 1894 MODELS are the Lightest and Strongest Cycles that are made. They weigh as follows:
Racer, 19½ lbs.; Light Roadster, 25½ lbs.; Full Roadster, 29 lbs.; Ladies' Light Roadster, 32 lbs.; Convertible, 32½ lbs.

FREE.—400 Page Illustrated Catalogue. Send 10 cents (stamps or silver) to cover cost of mailing.

This new Mammoth Catalogue, which is worth fully ten times the cost of getting it, illustrates and gives prices of a "thousand and one" useful and desirable articles. Do not fail to send for one.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 147 Washington Street and 131 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

Agents Wanted in all Cities and Towns where we have none.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

Attention, Republicans!

The Republican electors of Huntingdon county should not forget that, in order to vote at the November election, they must be registered by Thursday, September 6th, which is 60 days previous to the election, and the last day the assessors are allowed to add names to the list.

Under the Act of Assembly of May 29, 1891, the voter must make personal application to the assessor to have his name added. The assessors will be present at the election place of each district on Wednesday, Sept. 5th and Thursday, Sept. 6th, between the hours of 3 and 6 P. M., on each of said days for the purpose of hearing and acting upon applications for registry and assessment.

The county committee especially enjoins upon all Republicans to see that they are registered. We are advised that the Democrats are giving special attention to the matter of registration this year, and hence we trust that the necessary steps will be taken for the registration of every Republican voter in the county.

It we intend to give the large majority expected of us this year. the registration of our voters must receive special attention. Don't forget that next Thursday, September 6th, is the last day.

HOWARD E. BUTZ,
Chairman Co. Com.

MOUNT UNION.

Mrs. R. A. Deen, of Harrisburg, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Mount Union's quota of tenters on the camp ground at Newton returned on Friday last.

Rev. F. W. Curry, of Mapleton, was the guest of Rev. Wm. Brill, of this place, on Friday last.

J. Fred. Stratford, of Altoona, formerly of this place, spent a short time in town on Friday last.

Misses Clara and Jennie Hesser and Miss Annie Stratford, all of Altoona, were guests of friends in town last week.

R. J. Faust, sr., is again able to be about and is being warmly greeted by his many friends who are glad of his recovery.

The sand works across the river started up last week after a suspension lasting several months, giving employment to quite a number of men.

Thomas Campbell, of Valley Point, spent some time in town last week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. M. C. Alexander, at the American House.

The Mount Union base ball club went to Everett on Wednesday last and played the club at that place, and were beaten by a score of 8 to 7, in a well-played game.

The M. E. Sunday school of this place, has accepted an invitation to join the Shirleysburg and Orbisonia M. E. Sunday schools in a union picnic at Colgate's grove on Thursday, the 30th.

The sudden and unexpected death of Rev. J. Max Lantz, D. D., presiding elder of the Juniata district, Central Pa. conference, M. E. church, at Lewistown last week, was a great shock to his many friends in this place.

MILL CREEK.

John Miller and wife, of Shirleysburg, spent Sunday with Mill Creek friends.

The band boys will hold a festival at the school house next Saturday evening.

L. A. Himes and wife are spending a day at the Grangers' picnic at Williams' Grove.

Rev. Curry will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Carnes, of Philadelphia, are visiting the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Polly Holler.

Miss Essie Geissinger, of Altoona, was the Sunday guest of her friend, Miss Lizzie Hughes.

Lost: The base ball enthusiasm which dominated our village during the former part of the summer.

Misses Emma Gorsuch and Margaret Fultz are spending a week with friends in Shirleysburg and vicinity.

A union picnic is to be held next Saturday a week. Everybody is invited to come and have a good time.

A luxuriant growth of Canada thistles growing at the lower end of Slabfoot, should receive the attention of the owner thereof. There is a fine for permitting this plant to grow and go to seed on one's premises.

SMITH VALLEY.

The crops will be much better than previous reports have stated.

While the potato crop is poor, the number of bushels will be equal to, if not above, the average yearly crop, owing to the increased acreage.

The sound of the whistle of the steam thresher has died away and as a result, more grain than usual burdens the garners of most of the granaries.

Nearly all of our people attended the campmeeting in Trough Creek valley on Sunday. They report a good meeting and say the services are spiritual and enthusiastic.

The P. O. S. of A. will hold a picnic in Pheasant's grove, near Latta Grove postoffice, on the last day of this month. Persons attending will be treated to some good music, both martial and band. Be sure to attend the picnic.

The funeral services of Mrs. Dell, who was buried at Bowman's chapel cemetery on the 25th inst., were conducted by Rev. Stine, who spoke eloquently and sympathetically from Job 5-26: "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age."

Among those who are attending the Grangers' picnic this week at Williams Grove are A. P. Stever and wife, Jno. H. Stever and wife, Benj. Fink and wife, Miles Quarry, wife and son, and Mrs. G. W. Stever, all of Cass township. We wish them a pleasant time.

Before you read the next issue of the ITEM our sportsmen will be shooting squirrels. We would say, be careful that your guns do not pour shot into young turkeys. We fear some one has been shooting turkeys already. When will our good people learn to obey Uncle Sam's rules.

TROUGH CREEK.

Mrs. Wright is some better but is still confined to her bed.

Miss Lou, daughter of Dr. J. W. Foust, of Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, was visiting some of her many relatives in the valley last week.

Mrs. Barton and Mrs. McClelland, *nee* Greenland, of Bedford county, visited friends and relatives in the valley last week. They were accompanied by John McClelland.

It is reported that there was a number of drunks at the campmeeting, which is claimed to have had the largest attendance during its history. Why not arrest and fine every man who goes to a religious, or for that matter, any kind of a gathering, in a drunken state.

I am informed by one of the firm that the enterprising firm of G. M. Green & Sons, of Cassville, who are always up to the demand of the times, are going to have chopping rolls put in their mill. Then they will be able to make nice soft chop and plenty of it. They are having, as they deserve, a liberal share of patronage.

I have been informed that Mr. Barr, the gentlemanly and accommodating proprietor of the Cassville-Mill Creek mail route, has cleaned the loose stones out of the road on the east side of Sideling hill. If the supervisors of Union and Cass townships would do likewise with our valley road it would add very much to the pleasure of driving over the finest stretch of road in Huntingdon county.

According to reports the hunters are already on the lookout and by the time the season comes in they will have about every squirrel located, as well as the few different flocks of turkeys. If our law-makers don't improve the game laws and impose more severe penalties for the violation of the same it will not be long until there will be no game of any kind worth looking after. Until the season for the killing of all kinds of game comes in and goes out at the same time, and every person caught in the woods with a gun out of season is fined and imprisoned it will be no better.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

A Prophecy.

Every few months some weather prophet airs his cranky notions through the newspapers in order to gain some notoriety. Should his predictions be verified he doesn't lack for followers but if his prophecies prove false he is forgotten. The latest candidate for such honors is named Adam Griswold and hails from Franklin, Pa. Here is his prediction:

"We are going to have a war and a very hard winter. Every sign, and there are many of them, indicates that fact. When the sun sets in the evening you will notice the long horizontal streaks of red. Not the usual red sunshine, but a streaked one. That represents blood. A few of the seventeen-year-old locusts have been seen and everyone has a 'W' on its wings, the 'W' standing for war. The wheat blade, as noticed in our county, bore the letter 'B,' for blood. Again, oats and wheat are a light crop, with lots of chaff, the same as in 1861, and they grow in spots as they did in that year. The butternuts are falling off in great numbers, signifying death to many, and last but not least, we have the panicky times which can only be corrected by a war or some new development, such as gold in '49 or the oil after the civil war.

"Now, in regard to a hard winter: The coons and 'possums have a heavy growth of fur coming on. The chipmunk and squirrel are the busiest little animals in the world. The insects have left the north side of the trees in the woods as you will notice, and the feathers on the geese are heavier than ever before. My young lambs are growing wool that seems marvelous, and sheep that have been sheared are rapidly regaining their fleece. These signs were visible in '57 and '58. Another sign that is visible and is a sign of a hard winter is the large hazelnut crop. This also has another significance, as it means lots of boy babies will be born, to take the the place of those who will be killed in the coming war. I tell you, everything points to a hard winter and war, and there are signs indicating this fact which will never fail. Although not superstitious, I have every reason to believe the signs."

G. A. R. National Encampment and National Naval Association.

For the meeting of the National Naval Association to be held at Pittsburg, Pa., September 8, and the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at the same place, September 10 to 15, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell to the public, from September 6 to 10, inclusive, round-trip tickets to Pittsburg and return at rate of *one lowest first class fare for the round trip*, except from nearby points. These tickets will be valid for return passage until September 25 inclusive.

Detailed information in regard to rates, stop-over privileges, side-trip excursion tickets, &c., can be obtained upon application at ticket offices.

Reduced Rates to Grangers' Picnic at Williams' Grove.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to attend this interesting picnic and exhibition the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets on August 25h, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, good to return until September 3d, inclusive, from stations in the following territory, at rate of *one fare for the round trip:*

From all principal stations on the Pennsylvania railroad division west of Bryn Mawr and east of East Liberty, both inclusive.

From all principal stations on the Northern Central Railway north of Lutherville, Md., and south of Canandaigua.

From all principal stations of the Philadelphia and Erie railroad division.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on B. O'Connor & Sons and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing.

—A new line of Watches and Jewelry just received and will be sold at extremely low prices by the Mount Union jeweler. J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Agt.,
Water Street, Mount Union, Pa.

CAUTION NOTICE.—I have purchased the following articles at constable's sale and left the same on the premises of John Spangler, of Cass township: 1 brown mare, 1 bay mare, 1 bay colt, six milch cows, three head of young cattle, 5 calves, 20 sheep, 7 head hogs, 1 brood sow and 9 pigs, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 buggy, 1 mower, hay rake, cultivator, spring tooth harrow, sled, 2 furrow plows, 2 shovel plows, set buggy harness, 2 set work harness, wind mill, 2 grain cradles, wheat, oats, rye, hay, corn in the ground, hay ladders, lot of lumber and household and kitchen furniture. All persons are hereby notified to not meddle or interfere with said property.
SUSAN B. SPANGLER.
Cass Twp., July 25, 1894.

WANTED Energetic men to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not Delay.
ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
Growers and Propagators, Rochester, N.Y.

SUBSCRIBE for THE ITEM. $1.00 per year in advance.

FIRE - SALE.

The Largest

"FIRE STOCK" ever offered in Huntingdon will be opened up on Saturday, Sept. 3nd, in the room formerly occupied by Wm. Reed, opera house block. While the fire damaged SOME of my goods a large part of it was NOT damaged in the least, some not even smoked—especially those in boxes, but we propose to

Close Out Our Entire Stock

before we start in the new again, and in order to do that the goods must go at a sacrifice, damaged or not damaged. Now is your time to lay by a supply of Shoes, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Shirts, Hats, Oil Cloths, Suspenders, Shirts, Lamps, Vases, Tinware, Brushes, Corsets, Laces, Embroideries, Mitts, Ribbons, Velvets, Silks, Jewelry, &c., &c.

Lynn's Novelty Store,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Don't Fail to Go and See
The Greatest Wonder of the Nineteenth Century,

—THE GREAT—

BROOKLYN BRIDGE,

exhibition in the Show Windows at the store of

THOS. S. JOHNSTON, Agt.,

7th and Washington Sts.

The Bridge

is built out of **9,763** cakes of Toilet Soap, and is the finest display ever attempted in Central Pennsylvania, manufactured by the Cincinnati Soap Co., and is of excellent quality, having the same ingredients as the finest 15 and 25c-cent Soaps, and for the purpose of thoroughly introducing it we offer it for a limited time only,

2 Cakes for 5 Cents.

After you have admired the Grand Display, don't forget the attions inside the store. An opportunity seldom offered to grasp the unprecedented Bargains now being offered in

Seasonable Dress Goods, White Goods, Laces, Corsets, Embroideries, Hosiery, &c.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

An immense stock, of excellent quality and correct styles, at prices to suit everybody.

50 doz Men's Working Shirts worth 50 cts.
25 " " Over Shirts " 50 " } for **39** cents each.
38 " " Overalls " 50 " }
23 " " Working Pants for 99 cents per pair.
Men's Cotton Socks, 3, 4 and 5 pairs for 25 cents.
3,700 yards dark and light Challies at 4 cents per yard.
4,300 yards Shirting Prints, at 4 " " "
2,900 yards best Apron Ginghams, at 5 " " "
3,700 yards Navy Blue Calicoes at 5 " " "

Our yard-wide Bleached Muslin at 6 cents and Unbleached at 5 cens per yard, are impressible.

Table Linens, Draperies, Chenille Curtains, Porteries, Table Covers, White Counterpains, &c., at prices that will be a surprise.

Our Motto: We Strive to Please. Quick Sales and Small Profits for Cash or Produce.

☞GRAIN, SEEDS and PRODUCE of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully Yours,

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY. | Thos. S. Johnston, Agt.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,
SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Aug. 29, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—Miss May Hamel, of Tyrone, is visiting friends and relatives in Mapleton.

—Huntingdon has organized a permanent Republican club.

—S. B. Neice and family spent Sunday with friends at Huntingdon.

—H. N. Mounts spent a portion of the past week with friends at Huntingdon.

—Miss Annie Barclay, of Elizabeth, Indiana, is the guest of Bruce Yocum and wife.

—Mrs. Samuel Wagner, of Harrisburg, is visiting parents and friends in this vicinity.

—Mrs. Nettie Dell enjoyed Sunday among the invigorating surroundings at Bedford Springs.

—Misses Gertrude and Esther McDonald, of Altoona, are visiting among friends in Mapleton.

—The new tariff bill became a law on Monday without the signature of President Cleveland.

—A number of people from this place attended campmeeting in Trough Creek valley last Sunday.

—Mrs. Hess, of Coalmont, and Miss Ida Sweet, of Dudley, visited Wm. F. Gillam's family last week.

—The old soldiers of Fulton county will hold their annual reunion on Friday, the 31st inst., at McConnellsburg.

—The picnic held south of town last Saturday was well attended and those present had a very enjoyable time.

—Homer Moreland and family, of Huntingdon, were guests of Theodore Kelley's family during the past week.

—Misses Ada and Edith Wood have been spending the past two weeks among friends in the vicinity of Cassville.

—Mrs. Boyer and daughter, of Altoona, spent a portion of last week in Mapleton, guests of G. M. Spanogle's family.

—J. B. Boring and family, of Huntingdon, attended the picnic at this place last Saturday, and seemed to enjoy their brief stay in our town.

—A committee of the state board of charities to-day commence an investigation of charges of mismanagement lodged against sheriff Oaks.

—The stone work of the Mapleton bridge will be ready for the superstructure to-day. The ITEM will have more to say concerning it next week.

—John A. Brumbaugh left on Monday morning to attend the sessions of the State Camp of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, now being held at Erie, Pa.

—Dr. J. G. Spangler has been sick for the past few days but is convalescing. Dr. B. E. Himes has attended to the needs of patients during the former's indisposition.

—John Grove, of Union township, had his left arm badly cut Monday morning by a mowing scythe. The wound bled profusely but is not of a dangerous character.

—Some scoundrel stripped a tree of choice plums for S. B. Neice a few nights ago. A dose of lead well administered might have a wholesome effect upon some of these night prowlers.

—Repair work done by the Mount Union Jeweler is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Agt.,
Water Street, Mount Union, Pa.

—Harry Wicks, who for several months has been employed with a steam shovel company in Baltimore, returned to Mapleton last week and will spend some time among friends in this vicinity.

—Thompson Boring, of Union township, last week lost a two-months-old calf which he valued very highly. The animal got its head between two boards and in attempting to free itself broke its neck.

—The question of a reunion of Scott's artillery at Mapleton is assuming a definite form and the reunion seems assured. The ITEM will be glad to hear from other members of this organization as soon as possible.

—If the weather be favorable a picnic and festival will be held at Latta Grove next Friday to which everybody is invited. If the weather be not favorable the picnic and festival will be postponed until the following day.

—William Hodges, son and daughter, of Philadelphia, have been visiting among friends in this county during the past ten days. While in Mapleton they were guests of Dr. W. J. Campbell and wife.

—The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will hold a social at the residence of Mrs. G. D. Wood on Saturday evening, September 1st. A full attendance is requested. Refreshments will be served at 6.30 o'clock.

—A. B. Gillam and wife were guests of J. Oliver Wright, of Trough Creek valley, over Sabbath. Mr. G. thinks the Trough Creek folks thoroughly hospitable. They had a delightful time while there and at campmeeting.

—The daily papers on Thursday last said that H. A. Gardner was seen in Portland, Oregon, bound for China or Japan, and another dispatch said he was seen in Philadelphia, while a third said he was seen in the western part of the state.

—Gideon C. Miller, who has been spending the past year on his farm in Nebraska, returned to Mapleton last Saturday evening and will remain in the east until spring. He reports times much duller in the west than he finds them here.

—Seven prisoners escaped from the Franklin county jail on Sunday night last. They got out by cutting a hole through the floor of the corridor by means of a saw which had been smuggled into the jail by the father of one of the prisoners.

—A. B. Gillam and wife entertained during the past week Mrs. Dr. Lupfer and Mrs. Wesley Gregory, of Neff's Mills; Misses Nannie and Myrtle Myton, of Petersburg; Mrs. Mary Myton, of the same place; Mrs. Lizzie Hess, of Coalmont, and T. W. Smith and wife, of Smith valley.

—The Grangers' picnic at Williams' Grove is in full blast and a large number of people from this county are in attendance. Among those who went from this station were Mrs. G. W. Stever, John H. Stever and wife, B. F. Fink and wife, Mrs. Bertha McClain, Bouse Quarry, Oscar Quarry,

—Small pox cases continue to develop in the infected district in Harrisburg, notwithstanding the efforts of the health officers to stamp out the diseases. The reason is that the people do not co-operate with the officers, but rush into danger whenever a case is being conveyed to the sanitary hospital.

—The first conference of the Republican conferees of the judicial district of Huntingdon and Centre will be held at Tyrone at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. K. A. Lovell's conferees are H. B. Dunn, T. W. Myton and Charles E. Brown. John G. Love's conferees are Mr. Gray, Dr. J. W. Dunwiddle and Cameron Burnside.

—In 1893 four hundred and thirty-eight tickets were sold from this station to the Juniata Valley campmeeting. This year the sales reached but ninety-five. A considerable falling off, but Sunday closing wasn't the only cause. Lack of money and lack of train accommodations had much to do with the small attendance from this section.

—Dr. G. W. Simpson, of Mill Creek, isn't supervisor of Brady township, but if he had the time to serve in that capacity would make an excellent officer. Last Monday he gave his attention to the road between Mapleton and Mill Creek and blasted out a number of large stone which have for a long time been an annoyance to travelers on that route. The act merits the hearty thanks of many people.

—A. B. Gillam's store was entered Monday night by burglars and a quantity of pen knives and some overalls were taken. Many other articles were disturbed but Mr. Gillam is not certain that anything else was taken. The safe and a number of drawers were opened, papers and books taken out and scattered over the floor. No money was secured. An entrance was effected through the warehouse.

—A disastrous freight wreck occurred early last Friday morning a short distance east of Anderson station. A dense fog prevailed and a freight train hauled by engine No. 1373 crashed into the rear end of a preceding freight train. The engine, cabin and seventeen freight cars laden with merchandise were completely demolished. The wreck took fire and blocked traffic for a short time. Engineer George C. Preston, a married man residing at Harrisburg, was instantly killed.

THE GRIM REAPER--DEATHS OF A WEEK.

John Shoop.

John Shoop died at his residence in Hare's valley Wednesday, August 22, 1894, at 7.40 o'clock, P. M. The remains were interred Friday morning at the cemetery at Bowman's chapel, in Smith valley, services being conducted by Rev. Myers, of Mount Union.

Mr. Shoop was the first child born within the limits of the town of Mapleton, having been born Nov. 11, 1821, in a small slab house erected by his father near the river bridge. This was the first house built within the limits of the town. Soon after his parents moved to the stone house along the Hare's valley road on the farm on which he died. February 24, 1847, he was married to Charity Keith. To them eight children—four sons and four daughters—were born. One son and one daughter died when quite young. The surviving children are Elizabeth Catharine Mierley, of Cass township, George W. Shoop, of Chicago, William Allen Shoop, and Simpson Africa Shoop, of Rockhill, Mrs. Loretta Bumgardner, and Miss Peninah Shoop, who reside with their mother on the old homestead.

Mr. Shoop was for many years a devout member of the German Baptist church. He was a good man and enjoyed excellent health until a few months ago. When taken sick he became despondent and believed that his illness would terminate fatally. He maintained a hospitable home and none were turned away hungry. He worked hard all his life and was literally worn out. He has gone to his reward. The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Martin Wilson.

Martin Wilson died at his home in Union township, one and one-fourth miles north of Mapleton, Sunday afternoon, August 26th, a few moments after 4 o'clock. The remains were interred yesterday afternoon in Mountain View cemetery, services, conducted by Rev. F. W. Curry, assisted by Rev. M. L. Smith, being held in the M. E. church.

Mr. Wilson was born at Warriorsmark, February 22, 1819, hence was at the time of his death aged 79 years, 6 months and 4 days. January 29, 1846, he was married to Evaline Heck, who survives him. Seven children were born to them, four of whom are living. The surviving children are, Mrs. George Craig and Mrs. Albert Hicks, of Huntingdon, B. F. Wilson, of Altoona, and Rev. S. D. Wilson, of Austin, Pa. Two brothers and one sister also survive him. They are Hugh Wilson, of Orbisonia, William Wilson, of Birmingham, and Mrs. Mary Culp, of Sinking valley. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson commenced housekeeping near Orbisonia, subsequently lived in Big valley, Germany valley and Long Hollow, and in 1861 moved to Bridgeport. From the last named place in 1865 they moved to the farm where he died. Mr. Wilson united with the Methodist Episcopal church when 21 years of age and in his 54 years of service to the Master lived a devout life. He was a man of kind disposition, hospitable, and very punctual in his discharge of religious duties. His seat in church was probably less frequently vacant than that of any other member, with possibly the exception of one or two others. He died full of hope and often expressed his assurance of immortality. His real sickness was not of long duration, but for fully two years he has been failing. His funeral was largely attended. The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Mrs. Hannah Dell.

On Thursday, August 24, the Angel of Death laid his cold icy grip on Hannah, wife of Michael Dell, deceased, and wafted her soul away to try the realities of a world unknown to mortal man. Mrs. Dell, one of the oldest residents of Cass township, has been in feeble health for about seven years and for more than three years previous to her transition has been confined to her bed where she quietly and patiently awaited the message. Hannah Dell, whose maiden name was Miller, was born in Cass township July 28, 1809 and consequently was at the time of her death aged 85 years and 26 days. When about nineteen years of age she gave her heart to Jesus and united herself with the Lutheran church. Thus, for more than three score years she lived trusting in the mercies of the crucified Reedeemer. When she was born, in Hare's valley, there was very little cleared land between Mapleton and Saltillo and the writer has heard her tell how she had watched the sheep pen at night to keep the hungry wolves from carrying off one of its fleecy inhabitants. Mrs. Dell was a woman of unusual ability in many respects. Having superior ability in the sick room, and especially among children, her advice was sought by all who knew her. She was a kind mother and an obliging neighbor and will be greatly lamented by all her many friends. When about twenty years old, she married Michael Dell, of Cass township, and to them were born ten children. In 1885 she was bereft of her companion and now she leaves to mourn their loss Peter and David Dell, Mrs. Annie Monihen, Mrs. Mary Crotsley, Mrs. Leah Walker, Mrs. Caroline Bowman, all of Cass township; Ephraim Dell and Mrs. Miles Saylor, of Union township, and Mrs. S. A. Norris, of Shirley township. Her tenth child was James Allison Dell, of Cass township, who preceded his mother to the grave by four years. Besides these, a large number of grand-children and many friends lament the loss of their estimable old friend. Trusting she has gone to a world of bliss, we hope to meet her in that sweet by-and-by.

Rev. J. Max Lantz.

As stated in last week's issue of the ITEM, Rev. J. Max Lantz, presiding elder of the Juniata District, Central Pennsylvania M. E. conference, died at his home at Lewistown Tuesday evening of last week.

Rev. J. Max Lantz was a native of Blair county. He was converted at the age of 21 years and was admitted to the itinerancy in 1863. He was admitted to full membership in the East Baltimore Conference and filled the following appointments: Lewistown circuit, 1863; Gettysburg, 1864; Shrewsbury, 1865; Wrightsville, 1866-68; Mount Holly, 1869-71; Mechanicsburg, 1872-74; Williamsport, Third Street, 1875-77; King street, Chambersburg, six months, and Pine street, Williamsport, six months; St. Paul's, Danville, 1878-81; Lock Haven, 1882-83; York, First church, 1884-86; Lewistown, 1887-90. In 1892 he was made Presiding Elder of the Juniata District, a position he has since filled with credit to himself and the church. He was aged about 54 years.

Rev. Lantz had not been in good health for several days prior to the opening of the Juniata Valley Campmeeting but thought himself able to attend to his duties on the ground. He gradually grew worse but up to the time of his removal from the grounds, the day preceding his death, he planned and directed the services from his tent. The cause of his death was pneumonia. He was a grand, good man, devout, an able expounder of the gospel and a systematic and conscientious administrator of church affairs. There was nothing pretentious about him and he never seemed to weary in his laborious duties. He died triumphantly.

Attention, P. O. S. of A!

The basket picnic and reunion under the auspices of the Huntingdon county P. O. S. of A. association, will be held on the grounds of the Juniata Valley Campmeeting association at Newton Hamilton, Thursday, September 6, 1894. The members and friends of the order in Mifflin and Juniata counties have been invited to participate in this gathering and the secretary of the association is in receipt of communications from different Camps assuring a large attendance. Addresses will be delivered by prominent members of the order. No fakirs will be permitted on the grounds. Refreshments at reasonable prices will be served under the auspices of the association. All friends of the order are invited to attend this picnic and reunion. Information in regard to train service will be given by posters before the 1st of September.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our shelves are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A

Happy

New

Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

A CYCLONE OF DEATH.

IT SWEEPS ACROSS THE SEA OF AZOV.

The First Estimate Was That Nearly 1000 People Had Perished—Americans in Peril—Whole Villages Destroyed — Russian Fishermen Drowned.

A hurricane in the Sea of Azov wrecked many steamers and caused much destruction and loss of life.

A special cable from St. Petersburg, Russia, says: A wind of death. No other name can describe the cyclone that swept across the Sea of Azov.

It is almost certain that at least 1000 people have perished, some by drowning, others by being crushed under falling houses and trees.

The excitement is very great among the American colony for it is feared that at least two parties of American tourists were on the Sea of Azov at the time the wind did its deadly work.

The wind was first felt at Nogaisk. Nogaisk is peopled mostly by fishermen, who were out on the water. When the hurricane had swept out to the north a terrible scene was presented. The village was razed, overturned as if an immense plow had been pushed through it. Lying everywhere were women and children, dead or in the last agonies of death. The shallow waters of the Sea of Azov were lashed to such a height that it was plain that every fishing boat must have been sunk.

The cyclone swept on to the northeast after wrecking Nogaisk. Its path seems to have been unusually wide, for at Marinopal it devastated the country to a point eleven miles inland, and had its outer edge far upon the sea. Marinopal was practically blotted out of existence. Not three houses in a hundred are left standing. It is estimated that over two hundred perished in this town alone.

North of Marinopal the storm seems to have made a sudden turn to the eastward over Dolgapoint, its left edge inflicting slight damage to the town of Berdimsk. Houses there were unroofed and a dozen persons were killed by falling timbers. Once at sea the storm made its full fury felt.

Of the steamers that touch at the port of Berdimsk, not one had come in at the hour of the latest report. Grave fears are expressed that every craft on the sea has gone to the bottom and that every passenger is drowned.

In turn Eisk and Achuev were ravaged, each town being almost totally destroyed. Telegraphic communication with this district is suspended and it is impossible to learn the extent of the destruction, but at least 1000 persons must have died on the two shores.

The Sea of Azov is in the extreme southern part of Russia. It is separated from the Black Sea by the island of Crimea. It is not more than about one-twelfth the size of the Black Sea, of which it forms the northern subdivision. It is connected with it by the Strait of Yewikalo. Its length is about 200 miles; its average breadth about eighty miles; its entire area 14,000 miles.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

PEACHES are plentiful.

PERSIA'S navy consists of one vessel.

THE rebellion in Venezuela is ended.

PEACHES ninety cents a bushel at Attica, Kan.

ELECTRICITY is used in 300 American mines.

LONDON has 803 main and branch post-offices.

ONE-CENT street car fares are a success in Savannah, Ga.

A GIRL'S curling iron started a $200,000 fire in El Paso, Ill.

THE long drought in Southern Kansas has been ended by a heavy rain.

PARTRIDGE, the most daring speculator of the Chicago grain pit, has gone crazy.

SPECIMENS of the Russian thistle have been found in the northern portion of Illinois.

MOST of American slate is quarried in Eastern Pennsylvania and New England.

THE appropriation by Congress for the coming fiscal year amounts to $490,668,369,51.

JERUSALEM has 135 places where liquor is sold, the license fees going to Constantinople.

THE present season has been of unprecedented dullness among vessel owners of the great lakes.

IT is estimated that there will be 200,000 fewer mares bred in the United States in 1894 than in 1893.

TROLLEY cars in New York City are often chartered by special parties, who traverse the route for pleasure.

A METEOR burst over Coffeyville, Miss., and pieces looking like volcanic rocks were picked up in the street.

LARGE SPOTS were visible on the surface of the sun, and there was much speculation as to what they portended.

NORWICH, N. Y., has a factory where violins are turned out by machinery, and they are said to be very superior instruments.

NEVER before in the history of the trade have there been such large receipts of California fruit on the New York market.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made in Berlin to loan China $50,000,000. German and English bankers will furnish the money.

BALTIMORE is excited about an elm tree in Druid Hill Park that has produced a full growth of foliage for the third time this year.

PHILADELPHIA has an organized charity which supplies to the poor at actual cost ice, sterilized milk and prepared infants' food.

THAT the business tide has turned is shown by the bank clearings, which exhibit an increase of eight per cent. in comparison with last year.

ARBITRATORS were appointed at Minneapolis, Minn., to fix the price of gas supplied to the city. One dollar and thirty cents was recommended.

A DOUBLE wedding was celebrated at Pana, Ill., in which Edward Munday and Thomas Ellison were married to each other's divorced wife.

THE wheat crop in Great Britain is reported to be a full average as to yield. The acreage has, however, fallen off materially, so that the demand for foreign wheat will be improved.

IT is estimated that this year's sugar crop in Louisiana would have called for nearly $17,000,000 in bounties, as the increase in the acreage of cane over last year is very large, and the crop is much better than usual.

MRS. MARY AGNES WOLFE died in New York City of a broken heart from grief over her mother's death. The Board of Health has corroborated this declaration in the certificate of her doctor.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

THE Bostons lead the League in batting.

BOSTON has tried eight pitchers this season.

BREITENSTEIN, of St. Louis, is a great pitcher.

THE Bostons and Baltimores are playing great ball.

BOSTON is now very strong in the pitching department.

THE Brooklyn Club has recalled Pitcher Daub's release.

BROWN, of Louisville, has struck out fifty times this season.

THE Bostons humbled the Pittsburgs by winning the entire series.

JENNINGS, of Baltimore, has been playing a phenomenal short field.

THE rule designed to prevent the discoloration of new balls is universally disregarded.

As now constituted the Cleveland team is probably the weakest set of batsmen in the League.

STEIN is Brooklyn's winning pitcher. He is doing as effective work as any whirler in the League.

THE New Yorks were the first team to win ten games from an opponent. Washington was the victim.

ELY is putting up the game of his life for St. Louis this year. Few shortstops are doing any better than he.

THE Washington Post thinks it would be a good thing to expel about fifteen rowdy ball players now in the National League.

MEEKIN, of New York, has a record of twenty-three games without an error. He has become one of the best fielding pitchers in the business.

THE scarcity of pitchers' games is attested by the remarkable scarcity of shutouts. Never before have whitewashes been so few and so far between.

EHRET, of Pittsburg, has been wonderfully successful against the Clevelands this year, having won all the games he has pitched against them—seven.

THE Bostons' endurance and their remarkable immunity from sickness and injury are attributed to the fact that they are all short and stockily built men.

THE games are getting entirely too long. They are averaging close on two and a half hours. Something will have to be done to shorten them. Deaden the ball slightly, is a suggestion.

STIVETTS, of Boston, has a flannel sleeve that he pulls over his pitching arm when the champions are at the bat. He says it keeps up the perspiration and prevents cold or rheumatism.

"NEW FACES" is the cry in Pittsbug and the Smoky City magnates are hearkening to the wail of the fans. They are offering to trade several of their players to any town that will make the highest bid.

THE Bostons are being given a harder run for the championship than they have been accustomed to in recent years. At least two teams are making a driving race, with every indication of a punishing finish.

MULLANE announces that he will not attempt to play again this season. The index finger of his left hand is in bad shape. Blood poisoning set in from an ingrowing nail, and it is possible that he may lose the affected finger.

NOT since Davis's discovery has a more promising player than young Blake been yanked out of obscurity. He is doing splendid work for Cleveland, and no youngster in the League gives greater promise of a more brilliant career.

THE Baltimore club got Keeler for Shindle. It also got Kelley for Van Haltren. Jennings and Taylor for O'Rourke, who has just signed with Sioux City; Brouthers for Tredway and a claim upon John Clarkson for Mullane. Manager Hanlon hasn't got left in many of his deals.

BROUTHERS, of Baltimore, flatters himself that he knows about as much about baseball bats as the next man, and he is seriously considering going into the business of manufacturing them when he quits the diamond. He has plenty of fine ash on his farm at Wappinger Falls, N. Y.

THE League pitchers almost to a man advocate the return of the old pitching rule, as they claim that the hitting is altogether too heavy. The development of batting has been so marked that the players will hit the ball almost as hard under the old rule. But the magnates and the public don't seem to think so.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Boston	68	35	.660	Pittsburg	51	51	.500
Baltimore	64	36	.640	Chicago	47	56	.456
New York	66	38	.635	Cincinnati	44	57	.436
Philadel.	56	42	.571	St. Louis	42	62	.404
Cleveland	54	46	.540	Wash'ng'n	34	69	.330
Brooklyn	53	48	.525	Louisville	32	71	.311

TO HARVEST COTTON.

Eli Whitney's Grandson Eli Invents a Wonderful Machine.

Eli Whitney, of New Haven, Conn., grandson of the famous inventor of the cotton gin, has invented a machine which may revolutionize cotton picking. No means of gathering the product from the plant has hitherto been discovered. The Whitney harvester, as the machine is called, resembles an ordinary grain harvester. The machine is operated by an endless chain attached to one of the rear wheels of the harvester. A series of vertical cylinders, suspended from the bottom of the wagon with hooks and rolls attached, gathers the cotton from the plant and drops the pods into a basket as the harvester drives over the field. By means of this machine two men and two horses can harvest as much cotton as 100 workmen. Experiments already made show that the amount of cotton harvested is about eighty-five per cent. of the amount of the field. Mr. Whitney owns the factory in which his grandfather worked, near Lake Whitney, in New Haven, and perfected his invention there.

WAR IN THE ORIENT.

Japan's Army Lost Thirteen Hundred Men at Ping-An.

A letter received in Chee Foo from Chemulpo, Korea, reasserts that the Japanese were defeated by the Chinese at Ping-An. Thirteen Japanese transports, conveyed by nineteen war ships, arrived in the estuary of Ta-tong River and landed a force of six thousand men, who advanced upon Ping-An.

When midway between the landing place and their objective point the Japanese were attacked by Chinese cavalry, who succeeded in dividing the advancing column into two parts. Thereupon the Chinese artillery poured a heavy fire into the Japanese ranks, creating almost a panic. The Japanese retreated in disorder to the shore, where the advance of the Chinese was checked by the fire from the guns of the Japanese fleet. The Japanese lost 1300 men.

A BIG TEXTILE STRIKE.

TEN THOUSAND RHODE ISLAND OPERATIVES GO OUT.

They Resist Reduction in Wages of Cotton Manufacturers — Five of New Bedford's Twenty-seven Mills Shut Down—The Union Prepared for a Long Fight.

A dispatch from New Bedford, Mass., says: The great textile strike—the biggest of its kind which this city has ever known and one of the largest in the history of New England—is on in full force. The factory bells rang as usual on the morning of the starting of the strike. At the north end, where are the Wamsutta and other great mills, only a dozen or fifteen non-union weavers went to work. All the rest stayed out in protest against the reduction of wages posted last week.

At the south end Treasurer William D. Howland, of the Howland, the New Bedford and Rotch Mills, asked the hands to work until 12 o'clock in order that he might consult with the other manufacturers. Mr. Howland is noted for his kindly treatment of his employes and was known to be anxious to avert a strike, and most of the help worked as usual until the noon hour. Then those mills also closed.

More than 10,000 mill workers, clad in their best and, for the most part, with smiling, happy faces, thronged the streets and gave them a gala day aspect.

But it was not a holiday. There was a buzz of anger when it became hinted abroad that the small handful of non-union workers were laboring in the Bristol mill. A mob of a thousand gathered about the mill in the morning and yelled for an hour. At noon, with forces augmented, they again surrounded the mill and attacked the operatives as they came out. Stones were thrown, and some of the strikers injured each other. One worker had his nose broken by a stone, a boy was badly cut in the face, and several persons were roughly handled. Finally the police came and scattered the mob.

Similar scenes were enacted at the Amshurt mill, and there a girl was seriously cut about the face by some thrown missile.

How long this strike will last cannot now be predicted. Secretary Ross, of the Spinners' Union, expects that it will continue for six months, and some of the manufacturers declare themselves prepared for a long fight.

Andrew G. Pierce, of the Wamsutta mills, said that his mills would not be governed by the action of Mr. Howland, whatever it may be. His mills, he declared, are now shut down for an indefinite period, and he thought that the other mills would take similar action.

On the other hand, a leading mill man, also at the north end, thinks that the manufacturers are already beaten, that the strike was a big blunder to follow the Fall River mills in reducing wages. This gentleman thinks that the key of the situation is in Mr. Howland's hands, and that opinion seems to be held by many others.

Mr. Howland, as has been said, is always strongly sympathetic toward his working people, and he is particularly anxious now to avert a fight. He said to-day:

"I have already conferred with a committee of the help and I propose to do so with my fellow-manufacturers. When I ascertain the position of both then I shall decide what course to take. I can't afford to let the help run my mills just to suit themselves, but I will grant all I can. If it comes to a simple demand for a cut by the manufacturers and for the old schedule by the help I shall waive the cut-down and run my mills. I can't afford to shut down and sever the friendly relations with the hands. Our goods have a reputation, and we have orders that must be filled. If I impose such conditions that the men refuse to work my silent spindles won't make money for the stockholders."

"But how about over-production?"

"Well, I agree that something must be done to reduce the cost of goods, but I am of a different mind from most manufacturers. I look for better times in the near future. If curtailment is the remedy let us curtail, but if reducing wages is going to bring everything to a standstill it is pretty evident that isn't the proper course."

If a long fight is to come, the spinners are in excellent shape for it. They have $40,000 in the treasury and offers of generous assistance from the national union. The body has rarely been worsted in a fight.

Thousands of men and women gathered about the gates of the various mills, but so few entered the works that, with the exception of the plants mentioned, the machinery was not started. At the City mill a great crowd gathered and the police were summoned, but their services were not required. A handful of help went into the Wamsutta mills, but these operatives were sent out again, and were received with jeers and laughter.

The strikers are objecting to a reduction in wages ranging from two and a half to ten per cent. the greatest cut being directed against the spinners, the best paid of the operatives, and the changed schedule affecting five thousand weavers to only a slight degree. Only five of the twenty-seven mills in the city are open. The pay rolls of the mills aggregate $75,000 a week.

All the mills in Fall River, Mass., that were running started up on the morning of the strike in spite of the vote of the Weavers' Association to take a vacation. But according to the reports received only about 18,000 of the 60,000 looms in the city are running. The Wampanoag mills started with 100 looms and then shut down entirely.

The labor troubles in New Bedford involve thirteen of the largest cotton manufacturing establishments, with an investment of $11,400,000. There are 1,042,000 spindles and 15,250 looms involved. Six of the factories are cloth mills and seven are yarn mills. The following data shows the extent of the cotton industry involved in Fall River: Capital invested, $23,650,000; spindles, 2,546,500; looms, 60,000, employes, 25,920; weekly pay-roll, $172,675; cotton consumed weekly, 6000 bales; production, 720,000,000 yards of cloth per annum.

Locked Out at Fall River.

The great textile strike at Fall River, Mass., developed into a lockout. As a result 25,000 mill operatives were made idle in the city of Fall River. Notices were posted in the mills which established beyond question that the war between labor and capital was to be a long and bitter one. Every mill operated by the men who are members of the Manufacturers' Association shut down indefinitely. These mills include every establishment engaged in the manufacture of print cloth, and the shut down throws 22,645 men and women out of employment. There were at that time about 2500 who had voluntarily quit work, which swelled the total to about 25,000 idle operatives.

THE big tree which Cyrus W. Field planted in New York City, in commemoration of his first Atlantic cable, has fallen, its roots having been eaten away by insects.

LATER NEWS.

A SUCCESSFUL test of the two fifteen-inch nitro-gelatine guns was made at the Government proving grounds, Sandy Hook, N. J. The battery passed the tests and will be purchased by the United States for $162,000.

ABE BUZZARD, the outlaw evangelist, was convicted at Lancaster, Penn., of receiving stolen goods. Philadelphia philanthropists still have faith in his reformation.

THE American Line steamer New York beat the westward record from Southampton to New York by one hour, making the trip in six days, eight hours and thirty-eight minutes.

SHERIFF TAGGART, of Buffalo, N. Y., captured Count Ryaowski's Coxey army after a short fight, in which eight of his men were sent to hospitals.

WILLIAM D. DAY, the well-known athlete, committed suicide by hanging himself at Bergen Point, N. J. It is supposed because of desponding over his recent arrest for alleged embezzlement.

AN unknown man jumped from the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Bridge and was instantly killed.

AN explosion in a colliery at Gilberton, Penn., caused the death of one miner and the injury of eight others.

JOHN R. RATHBORN, Lieutenant of a company of the United States soldiers located near Perry, Oklahoma, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol.

THE California Democratic State Convention nominated ex-Congressman James H. Budd, of Stockton, for Governor on the third ballot.

NEBRASKA Populists selected a ticket headed by Judge Holcomb, from a list furnished by Democrats. This probably means fusion.

THE Civil Service Commission recommends the removal of District Recorder of Deeds Taylor for making political assessments.

THE Government's seigniorage on silver coinage for the past two months was $300,000.

THE President approved the General Deficiency Appropriation bill.

THE President sent to the Senate the following nominations: John W. Beekman, United States Attorney for the District of New Jersey: Samuel Puleston, United States Marshal for the Northern District of Florida: George W. Hanson, Collector of Customs for the District of Passamaquoddy, Maine; James Daugherty, Surveyor of Customs at Peoria, Ill.

A CANOE containing Robert Thomas, aged thirty-five; Benjamin Kershaw, aged thirty-eight, and the latter's son, John Kershaw, eight years old, was capsized in the river at Waltham, Mass., and all three were drowned.

EX-SPEAKER REED opened the campaign in Maine by a speech at Old Orchard on the Tariff bill.

OVER twenty-five thousand persons saw Butterflies win the great Futurity at the Sheepshead Bay track, near New York City. Brandywine was second and Agitator third. Gideon & Daly's filly took the prize over sixteen competitors in 1.11, the fastest time in the history of the race. The purse was $49,200.

WILLIAM CARR, a young man while bathing in the surf at Atlantic City, N. J., was killed by lightning.

Two train robbers near Chicago shot two detectives, gave the police a six hours' chase and fought a desperate battle until they fell wounded.

SECRETARY CARLISLE discussed with the President the disputed points in the Tariff bill.

THE Administration decided to recognize the sovereignty of Nicaragua over the Mosquito Reservation.

THE native population of Hawaii are not coming forward to register their votes under the new laws of the republic.

THE British Parliament was prorogued.

A STATUE of Joan of Arc has been unveiled at Domremy, France, her native place. The ceremonies were witnessed by over 20,000 pilgrims.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

180TH DAY.—The four House tariff bills were reported back with amendments and placed on the calendar.

181ST DAY.—The session of the Senate lasted only an hour and three-quarters, most of that time being spent in waiting for the appearance of a quorum.

182D DAY.—Business was blocked because of the inablity to obtain a quorum.

183D DAY.—The greater part of the day was devoted to executive business.——A resolution fixing a date for adjournment was adopted.

The House.

202D DAY.—A bill was passed appropriating $9000 for an additional force for the collection of internal revenue and $5000 for carrying into effect the arbitration convention between the United States and Venezuela signed at Caracas in January last.——A bill was passed on motion of Mr. Forman to incorporate the Association of American Florists.——Mr. Richards introduced a bill to restrain and regulate the importation, manufacture and sale of shoddy.

203D DAY.—An unsuccessful attempt was made to bring up the anti-Anarchist bill.——Little business of importance was transacted.

204TH DAY.—The report of the Committee on Naval Affairs regarding the armor-plate scandal was received; it found that gross frauds had been perpetrated by the Carnegie Company or its representatives.

205TH DAY.—A resolution that an adjournment sine die should be had on Tuesday, the 28th, was passed.——An attempt to pass the Anti-Anarchist bill by consent failed.——A number of unimportant measures were passed.

THE system of crofters' colonization in Scotland has up to the present time proved a failure. Of the sum of $37,500 voted as a grant in aid, the Scotch office was able to spend last year only a trifle over $1000.

DEATH IN A MINE FIRE.

A TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE IN WASHINGTON STATE.

Colliers Entombed in a Fiery Furnace and Nearly Two Score of Lives Lost—Meager Details of the Calamity—Scenes at the Mouth of the Pit.

A terrible catastrophe occurred in the Oregon Improvement Company's coal mines at Franklin, thirty-four miles from Seattle, Wash., at 1 o'clock, a few afternoons ago. On the morning after the calamity thirty-seven bodies had been recovered from the mine, and it was known that many others were imprisoned in the fiery furnace.

The first news of the tragedy was received in Seattle by Manager Smith, of the mine company, in the shape of a telegram from the Mine Superintendent at Franklin. This message stated that the mine was afire and many miners, both white and colored, were imprisoned. Later, a second telegram was received reading substantially as follows:

"Thirty-seven dead bodies have been taken out, and it is supposed that there are more to be recovered."

Manager Smith, upon receipt of the first telegram, sent out a special train bearing Superintendent Corey and a crew to assist in subduing the flames, if possible, and ordering them to take care of the company's property and rescue the imprisoned men.

The officials refused to give out any information whatever beyond the fact that the mine caught fire and that thirty-seven dead bodies had already been removed.

The fire caught in Breast No. 62 in the sixth level, but of the cause nothing could be learned. The last report was to the effect that the fire was still raging, and heroic efforts were being made to recover others known to be in the mine.

A late telegram from the scene states that the thirty-seven men killed probably died from being suffocated by the smoke, as the bodies do not show burns of a fatal nature. What proportion of the dead men are white and what proportion colored could not be learned, but the officers said they are equally divided.

Another dispatch from the railroad operator at Franklin said the wives, children and comrades of the dead men were crowding around the mouth of the mine, frantic with grief. Their lamentations were heartrending, moving the strongest to tears.

A telegram at 4.30 o'clock p. m. stated that the fire was thought to be out and the damage not be so extensive as at first supposed. The smoke had the effect of deceiving the men as to the extent of the fire.

THE LABOR WORLD.

IOWA runs a free labor bureau.

THE best slate workers come from Wales.

LONDON printing trades will amalgamate.

CANADA is to have a Dominion Federation of Shoe Workers.

NEBRASKA K. of L. will push a proposed law to prohibit child labor.

THE eight-hour day has reduced the arrests for intoxication in Germany.

THE American laborer is more prosperous than that of any other country.

THE cabman of Paris are forbidden to smoke pipes while driving a fare.

THERE is a society in England which supplies non-union men during strikes.

KANSAS CITY (Mo.) packing men have organized, and 700 are already on the roll.

FEMALE bootblacks are reported to be multiplying in Paris and other French cities.

THE Secretary of Detroit (Mich.) Longshoremen's Union has decamped with $200.

SIX locomotive firemen on a Long Island railroad were arrested recently for shoveling soft coal into their engines.

THE Detroit Board of Education ordered a contractor to pay union wages to plasterers on a school and observe the eight-hour day.

KEIR HARDIE, Labor's representative in the British Parliament, classes Ruskin and Carlyle as pioneers of the Independent Labor party.

THE Knights of Labor are collecting the mileage assessment of five cents per member of the railroad expenses of the delegates to the General Assembly, which begins early in November in New Orleans.

THE dining room girls in the Union Pacific Hotel, at Laramie, Wyoming, have struck on account of Manager Markel's order requiring them to wear uniforms. Girls were brought from Kansas City to fill their places.

A DETROIT laborer won a suit against a boss who refused to pay a man $1.75 a day. He says he signed the Union scale with the understanding that he might pay twenty-five cents less than the agreement stipulated. This did not go with the Judge.

THE displacement of labor by labor-saving appliances is markedly illustrated by the fact that eleven electric power traveling cranes recently put into use in the yards of the Carnegie Steel Company at Homestead, Penn., has dispensed with the services of fifty men.

A CRY from Montreal is of the scarcity of domestic servants in that Canadian city. In such straits are housekeepers there that they are said to visit the city prisons looking out for a possible maid among the inmates, and willing to engage such questionable persons at the end of their terms of imprisonment.

CHILD labor has rapidly grown to monstrous proportions within the last twenty years, but the more enlightened portion of the nation is waking to the folly and wrong of it. This is shown by the fact that legislation on this subject exists in many States, though often evaded, and that factory inspectors have been appointed, though their number is inadequate.

AMERICAN VESSEL SEIZED.

Seiner Charlotte to Be Forfeited Under the Canadian Law.

Canadian Dominion officials are exhibiting renewed activity in the enforcement of the Fishery laws against American vessels. At Arichat, Nova Scotia, Collector Bevoit, of that port, and Collector Bourinot, of Hawkesbury, seized the seiner Charlotte, sixty-eight tons, of Cohasset, Mass. The alleged offense is purchasing bait and fishing inside the three-mile limit without a license.

The vessel, with her seining gear, is valued at $4000. She was anchored in the harbor and could have escaped if the skipper and crew had any idea of the approach of the officers.

The news of the seizure was telegraphed to the Ottawa Government and instructions were received to take proceedings for her forfeiture.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Everlasting Life."

TEXT: "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest."—Micah ii., 10.

This was the drum beat of a prophet who wanted to arouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition, but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells by long exposure and much ringing lose their clearness of tone, but this rousing bell of the gospel strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang on the air.

As far as I can see your great want and mine is rest. From the time we enter life a great many vexations and annoyances take after us. We may have our holidays and our seasons of recreation and quiet, but where is the man come to midlife who has found entire rest? The fact is that God did not make this world to rest in. A ship might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way that God has strewn the thorns and hung the clouds and sharpened the tusks, from the colds that distress us, and the heats that smite us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that He did not make this world as a place to loiter in. God does everything successfully, and this world would be a very different world if it were intended for us to lounge in. It does right well for a few hours. Indeed it is magnificent! Nothing but infinite wisdom and goodness could have mixed this beverage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained these voices of rill and bird and ocean, so that God has but to lift His hand, and the whole world breaks forth into orchestra. But, after all, it is only the splendors of a king's highway, over which we are to march on to eternal conquests.

You and I have seen men who tried to rest here. They builded themselves great stores. They gathered around them the patronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. They had stock in the most successful railroads and in "safety deposits" great rolls of Government securitres. They had emblazoned carriages, high mettled steeds, footmen, plate that confounded lords and senators who sat at their tables, tapestry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of canvas on the walls, exquisiteness of music rising among pedestals of bronze and dropping, soft as light, on snow of sculpture. Here let them rest. Put back the embroidered curtain and shake up the pillow of down. Turn out the lights. It is 11 o'clock at night. Let slumber drop upon the eyelids and the air float through the half opened lattice drowsy with midsummer perfume. Stand back, all care, anxiety and trouble. But, no, they will not stand back. They rattle the lattice. They look under the canopy. With rough touch they startle his pulses. They cry out at 12 o'clock at night "Awake, man! How can you sleep when things are so uncertain? What about those stocks? Hark to the tap of that firebell! It is your district! How if you should die soon? Awake, man! Think of it! Who will get your property when you are gone? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings! How if you should get poor? Wake up!" Rising on one elbow, the man of fortune looks out into the darkness of the room and wipes the dampness from his forehead and says, "Alas, for all this scene of wealth and magnificence—no rest!"

I passed down a street of a city with a merchant. He knew all the finest houses on the street. He said: "There is something the matter in all these houses. In that one it is conjugal infelicity; in that one, a dissipated son; in that, a dissolute father; in that, an idiot child; in that, the respect of bankruptcy." This world's wealth can give no permanent satisfaction This is not your rest.

You and I have seen men try in another direction. A man says: "If I could only rise to such and such a place of renown; if I could gain that office; if I could only get the stand and have my sentiments met with one good round of hand clapping applause; if I could only write a book that would live, or make a speech that would thrill, or do an action that would resound!" The tide turns in his favor. His name is on 10,000 lips. He is bowed to and sought after and advanced. Men drink his health at great dinners. At his fiery words the multitudes huzza. From galleries of beauty they throw garlands. From housetops, as he passes in long procession, they shake out the national standards. Here let him rest. It is 11 o'clock at night. On pillow stuffed with a nation's praise let him lie down. Hush all disturbant voices! In his dream let there be hoisted a throne, and across it a coronation. Hush, hush! "Wake up," says a rough voice. "Political sentiment is changing. How if you should lose this place of honor? Wake up. The morning papers are to be full of denunciation. Hearken to the execretions of those who once caressed you. By tomorrow night there will be multitudes sneering at the words which last night you expected would be universally admired. How can you sleep when everything depends upon the next turn of the great tragedy! Up, man. Off this pillow." The man, with head yet hot from his last oration, starts up suddenly, looks out upon the night, but sees nothing except the flowers that lie on his stand, or the scroll from which he read his speech, or the books from which he quoted his authorities, and goes to his desk to finish his neglected correspondence, or to pen an indignant line to some reporter, or sketch the plan for a public defense against the assaults of the people. Happy when he got his first lawyer's brief, exultant when he triumphed over his first political rival, yet, sitting on the very top of all that this world offers of praise, he exclaims, "No rest, no rest."

The very world that now applauds will soon hiss. That world said of the great Webster: "What a statesman! What wonderful exposition of the constitution! A man for any position." That same world said after awhile: "Down with him! He is an office seeker. He is a sot! He is a libertine. Away with him!" And there is no peace for the man until he lays down his broken heart in the grave at Marshfield. Jeffrey thought that if he could only be judge that would be the making of him; got to be judge and cursed the day in which he was born. Alexander wanted to submerge the world with his greatness; submerged it and then drank himself to death because he could not stand the trouble. Burns thought he would give everything if he could win the favor of courts and princes; won it, and amid the shouts of a great entertainment when poets and orators and duchesses were adoring his genius wished that he could creep back into the obscurity in which he dwelt when he wrote of the

Daisy, wee, modest, crimson tipped flower.

Napoleon wanted to make all Europe tremble at his power: made it tremble, then died, his entire military achievements dwindling down to a pair of military boots which he insisted on having on his feet when dying. At Versailles I saw a picture of Napoleon in his triumphs. I went into another room and saw a bust of Napoleon as he appeared at St. Helena; but, oh, what grief and anguish in the face of the latter! The first was Napoleon in triumph the last was Napoleon with his heart broken. How they laughed and cried when silver tongued Sheridan in the midday of prosperity harangued the people of Britain, and how they howled at and executed him when, outside of the room where his corpse lay, his creditors tried to get his miserable bones and sell them.

This world for rest? "Aha!" cry the waters, "no rest here! We plunge to the sea." "Aha!" cry the mountains, "no rest here! We crumble to the plain." "Aha!" cry the towers, "no rest here. We follow Babylon and Thebes and Nineveh into the dust." No rest for the flowers; they fade. No rest for the stars, they die. No rest for man; he must work, toil, suffer and slave.

Now, for what have I said all this? Just to prepare you for the text, "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest." I am going to make you a grand offer. Some of you remember that when gold was discovered in California large companies were made up and started off to get their fortune. To-day I want to make up a party for the land of gold. I hold in my hand a deed from the proprietor of the estate, in which he offers to all who will join the company 10,000 shares of infinite value in a city whose streets are gold, whose harps are gold, whose crowns are gold. You have read of the crusaders—how that many thousands of them went off to conquer the holy sepulcher. I ask you to join a grander crusade, not for the purpose of conquering the sepulcher of a dead Christ, but for the purpose of reaching the throne of a living Jesus. When an army is to be made up, the recruiting officer examines the volunteers. He tests their eyesight, he sounds their lungs, he measures their stature. They must be just right or they are rejected. But there shall be no partiality in making up this army of Christ. Whatever your moral or physical stature, whatever your dissipations, whatever your weakness, I have a commission from the Lord Almighty to make up this regiment of redeemed souls, and I cry, "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest."

Many of you have lately joined this company, and my desire is that you may all join it. Why not? You know in your own hearts' experience that what I have said about this world is true—that it is no place to rest in. There are hundreds here weary—oh, now weary!—weary with sin, weary with trouble, weary with bereavement. Some of you have been pierced through and through. You carry the scars of a thousand conflicts, in which you have bled at every pore, and you sigh, "Oh, that I had the wings of a dove, that I might fly away and be at rest! You have taken the cup of this world's pleasures and drunk it to the dregs, and still the thirst claws at your tongue, and the fever strikes to your brain. You have chased pleasure through every valley, by every stream, amid every brightness and under every shadow, but just at the moment when you were ready to put your hand upon the rosy, laughing sylph of the wood she turned upon you with the glare of a fiend and the eye of a satyr, her locks adders and her breath the chill damp of a grave. Out of Jesus Christ no rest. No voice to silence the storm. No light to kindle the darkness. No dry dock to repair the split bulwark.

Thank God, I can tell you something better. If there is no rest on earth, there is rest in heaven. Oh, ye who are worn out with work, your hands calloused, your backs bent, your eyes half put out, your fingers worn with the needle that in this world you may never lay down, ye discouraged ones who have been waging a hand fight for bread, ye to whom the night brings little rest and the morning more drudgery—oh, ye of the weary hand, and of the weary side, and the weary foot, hear me talk about rest!

Look at that company of enthroned ones. Look at their hands; look at their feet; look at their eyes. It cannot be that those bright ones ever toiled? Yes, yes! These packed the Chinese teaboxes, and through missionary instruction escaped into glory. These sweltered on Southern plantations, and one night after the cotton picking went up as white as if they had never been black. Those died of overtoil in the Lowell carpet factories, and these in Manchester mills. Those helped build the pyramids, and these broke away from work on the day Christ was hounded out of Jerusalem. No more towers to build; heaven is done. No more garments to weave; the robes are finished. No more harvests to raise; the garners are full. Oh, sons and daughters of toil, arise ye and depart, for that is your rest!

Scovill McCallum, a boy of my Sunday-school, while dying said to his mother, "Don't cry, but sing, sing

"There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary."

Then, putting his wasted hand over his heart, said, "There is rest for me."

Oh, ye whose locks are wet with the dews of the night of grief; ye whose hearts are heavy because those well known footsteps sound no more at the doorway, yonder is your rest! There is David triumphant, but once he bemoaned Absalom. There is Abraham enthroned, but once he wept for Sarah. There is Paul exultant, but he once sat with his feet in the stocks. There is Payson radiant with immortal health, but on earth he was always sick. No toil, no tears, no partings, no strife, no agonizing cough tonight. No storm to ruffle the crystal sea. No alarm to strike from the cathedral towers. No dirge throbbing from seraphic harps. No tremor in the everlasting song, but rest—perfect rest—unending rest.

Into that rest how many of our loved ones have gone! The little children had been gathered up into the bosom of Christ. One of them went out of the arms of a widowed mother, following its father, who died a few weeks before. In its last moment it seemed to see the departed father, for it said, looking upward with brightened countenance, "Papa, take me up!"

Others put down the work of midlife, feeling they could hardly be spared from the office or store or shop for a day, but are to be spared from it forever. Your mother went. Having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindness for her children, her heart full of that meek and quiet spirit that is in the sight of God great price, suddenly her countenance was transfigured, and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that hover about the throne.

Glorious consolation! They are not dead. You cannot make me believe they are dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they greet us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their voices cheer us in our struggles for the sky. Hail, spirits blessed, now that ye have passed the flood and won the crown! With weary feet we press up the shining way, until in everlasting reunion we shall meet again. Oh, won't it be grand when, our conflicts done and our partings over, we shall clasp hands and cry out, "This is heaven!"

Phenomenal Pistol Shooting.

Smith Carr, of San Francisco, Cal., has broken all known records of pistol shooting with a score of 959 out of a possible 1000. He shot at an American standard target at a distance of fifty yards. He fired ten strings of ten shots each and in three strings scored ninety-nine each out of a possible 100.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 2.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Cleansing the Temple," John ii., 13-25—Golden Text: John ii., 16—Commentary.

13. "And the Jews' passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem." After the miracle at Cana He, with His mother and brethren and disciples, spent some days at Capernaum (verse 12), but we have no further record of that visit. This is, as far as we know, His second visit to Jerusalem, and the first since, at the age of twelve, He went up with Joseph and Mary to the passover (Luke ii., 41, 42). In view of the fact that His brethren did not believe in Him (John vii., 5) we wonder that they went to Capernaum with Him. It is not likely that they went to Jerusalem. The proper name of this feast was "The Lord's Passover" (Ex. xii., 11), but like other feasts had degenerated into mere feasts of the Jews (John v., 1).

14. "And found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting." So He found it again at the close of His ministry (Math xxi., 12). According to the law the people were to bring to the Lord to Jerusalem the tithe of corn, wine, oil and the firstlings of herds and flocks, but if they were living too far from Jerusalem to do this they were permitted to turn the tithe into money and purchase at Jerusalem what they wanted (Deut. xiv., 22-26). This arrangement, however, did not necessitate making a market of the temple.

15. "And when He had made a scourge of small cords He drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen, and poured out the changers' money and overthrew the tables." If He were to-day to drive thus out of an ordinary place of worship on His holy day all in whose hearts He sees business or pleasure instead of thoughts of Himself, what a thinning out of many a congregation there would be!

16. "And said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence; make not My Father's house an house of merchandise." When He again cleansed the temple at the close of His ministry, He told them that instead of its being a house of prayer, as God intended, they had made it a den of thieves (Math. xxi., 13). At the age of twelve Jesus had said in this very temple that He must be about His Father's business (Luke ii., 49) or (R. V.) in His Father's house, and now one of the first acts of His public ministry is to cleanse that house.

17. "And His disciples remembered that it was written, the zeal of Thine house hath eaten me up." This is written in that psalm (lxix.) so full of His sufferings, which, if we laid to heart more, we would be more full of zeal for His house, His church, instead of possessing so much misguided and wasted zeal for our own houses or churches or societies.

18. "Then answered the Jews and said unto Him, What sign showest Thou unto us, seeing that Thou doest these things?" A similar question is asked in John vi., 30, and Math. xii., 38, and in the latter place Jesus told them that the sign would be the typical death and resurrection of Jonah illustrated in His own case, and now He will tell them the same thing under another figure. Death and resurrection is the great secret of power on earth for God.

19. "Jesus answered and said unto them, Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." This is the earliest intimation from His own lips of His death and resurrection. He was the anti-type of tabernacle and temple, buildings erected that God might dwell on earth among men, and in Him God was manifest in the flesh. It is interesting to notice that the temple of Solomon was plundered by Shishak in the thirty-fourth year of its existence. See I Kings vi., 38, and II Chron. xii., 2, 9.

20. "Then said the Jews, Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt Thou rear it up in three days?" Being only natural men, they understood nothing of spiritual things (I Cor. ii., 14).

21. "But He spake of the temple of His body." See how they perverted His words and flung them at Him in His agony on the cross (Mark xiv., 58, and xv., 29). If we have become temples of the Holy Spirit, in whom Father, Son and Spirit have come to dwell (I Cor. vi., 19, 20; John xiv., 17, 23), we must not think it strange to have our words perverted and thrown at us in our trials. This is a fellowship with Christ which should make us greatly rejoice.

22. "When, therefore, He was risen from the dead, His disciples remembered that He had said this unto them, and they believed the Scripture, and the word which Jesus had said." The whole of this gospel was written with the special object of proving that Jesus is the Son of God (chapter xx., 31), and as it was by the resurrection that He was with power declared to be the Son of God (Rom. i., 4), this may account for its early mention and emphasis in this gospel. It is only when we are risen from the dead or translated to meet our Lord that it shall fully appear that we are sons of God (I John iii., 2).

23. "Now when He was in Jerusalem at the passover, in the feast day, many believed in His name when they saw the miracles which He did." This is the great gospel of believing. It is found more times in this gospel than in the other three and in the Acts all put together. The true meaning of believing is seen in chapter i., 12, to be the receiving of Him as our own Saviour. To believe about Him is of no avail unless we become fully identified with Him in His death and resurrection—one with Him at God's right hand and one with Him in present service here.

24. "But Jesus did not commit Himself unto them, because He knew all men." The word "commit" is the same word which is translated "believe" in the preceding verse. The R. V. has it "trust." Jesus, knowing all men, knew whom He could trust or believe and was never deceived in any. He treated them upon their profession as if they meant all they said and gave them every possible opportunity and help to prove themselves sincere, but He thoroughly knew them all the time.

25. "And needed not that any should testify of man, for He knew what was in man." He, being God, could read people's thoughts. He is the Lord who searches heart and reins (Jer. xvii., 10; Rev. ii., 23). For interesting instances of His mind reading see Luke v., 22; vi., 8; ix., 47; xi., 17; xxiv., 38, and remember Ezek. xi., 5, "For I know the things that come into your mind, every one of them." I have often been glad that He knew all that was in me before He ever let me know that He loved me, for if He hadn't known all my possibilities for evil before He started with me He might have been tempted to give me up many a time. But whom He loves He loves to the end (John xiii., 1).—Lesson Helper.

The Library of Congress.

There are now in the library of Congress, according to a report submitted to the United States Senate by Librarian Spofford, 695,808 volumes and 223,000 pamphlets.

In a Ferry Boat Pilot House.

I shall stop you a moment and ask you to step on the upper deck of a New York ferry boat. You must not expect me to ask you into the pilot house, as, unless you have a pilot's licence, the law forbids it, and if we should have a collision the court may think that you "rattled" the pilot, and mulct our boat in damages. Now look around and see the every-day life of the lower Hudson. There to the southward you will see an ocean tramp threading his way along. Astern are a steam lighter and a tug with a car float in tow, while a couple more tugs are hunting around for jobs, like beagles searching for trail. The giant Campania is backing out of her berth, her monster stacks witnessing the industry of her stokers, who are now beginning to shovel coal to again lower the east-bound record. A sound steamer is making her pier further down, while one of the steamers bound for Coney Island is rushing down stream and an excursion tow is heading slowly for Glen Island. In between them all, steadily and surely, a dozen ferry boats are carrying their human freight to do the daily work of the great metropolis. All this is crowded into a square mile of water, which itself is moving to or from the sea at two and a half miles an hour.

Now, think of the problem set to the ferryman. He must carry, in safety, across this crowded harbor, with its rapid and changing currents, a large portion of the busiest population of one of the world's great centers of business. It is estimated that the yearly passenger trips between New Jersey and New York number 70,000,000; that the total for all New York ferries will exceed 170,000,000; that the number of boat trips equals 1,800,000, and the number of teams carried 5,000,000. All this immense traffic is carried on with remarkable safety. The lamentable accident to a Staten Island ferry boat some twenty years ago and a single collision afford the only cases of death from accident on record among North river ferry passengers. There have been other cases of death, but they are such as are not directly connected with the risks of the business, such as falling down companionways, being run over by teams, etc.—Cassell's Magazine.

How to Cure Sunburn.

If you have been badly sunburned, just as soon as you can procure it, apply vaseline, which let remain for ten minutes or more; then rub it off by applying a soft dry cloth gently; have a bowl of very hot water brought to you and a big linen towel.

Dip the towel in the water, which must be hot enough to steam, and almost bury your face in it, but do not touch the skin with it for some time; you should steam your face this way for fifteen minutes, and by that time every drop of blood in your body will seem to be in your face. Then call for more hot water and apply it in soft, gentle fashion to the skin for fifteen minutes.

Then put on a coating of vaseline and lie down for half an hour; when you get up you will be as fresh as a daisy and your face will not trouble you in the least. Of course, the length of time for treatment will depend upon how badly you were burned. But an hour ought to fix you up all right. Apply vaseline again on retiring.—New York Telegram.

Flies as Infection Carriers.

Recent experiments in London prove beyond any possibility of doubt that flies are most successful infection carriers of the cholera bacilli, and there is no reason to think that they do not carry other disease germs, too. Keep them out of the house altogether, if possible. Screens at the doors and windows do not cost much, and they add a hundred times their cost to the pleasure and comfort of a house, to say nothing of its cleanliness and healthfulness.—Womankind.

Missed It.

"Deah, me!" said the bore, interrupting the conversation at a few minutes after 12, "I believe it must be time to go."

"Oh, no; it can't be," said the tired girl, emphatically; "that time won't come around again till tomorrow evening."—Chicago Record.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The human stomach has four coats.

Diamonds can be burned up by using a burning glass.

A Dutch naturalist says that cats will hunt and eat butterflies. They are also fond of grasshoppers.

Parasites that prey upon flies sometimes become so full of blood that they are visible to the naked eye.

About one thousand specimens have been found of one meteorite which exploded over Winnebago County, Iowa, in 1890.

The tongue contains a bone which gives support to its base and furnishes an attachment to the muscles that move it.

The human lungs retain the air in their substance with such obstinacy that it cannot be expelled by any compression short of absolutely disintegrating the tissue.

The eustachian tube begins at the back of the mouth with an orifice that gradually diminishes in size as it approaches the ear. The existance of this tube justifies the impression that a man can hear better with his mouth open.

It is a general objection to electric lights for dwellings that the light cannot be lowered as in gas. Yet such is not the case, a shut-off similar to the key on a gas jet is in use and practically the electric light can be governed as easily as gas.

A frozen soap bubble broken in two and flotaing like an irredescent transparent egg shell on the surface of a vessel of liquid air was one of the most marvelous sight shown by Prof. Dewar recently in a lecture at the Royal Institution, London, on the effects of intense cold.

To the moisture in the air we are indebted for the maintenance of an even degree of temperature. But for it night would be colder than Greenland, even at the tropics. It is the water in the air that holds the sun's heat and keeps the earth warm where direct sunlight fails to fall upon bodies.

A Singular Wound.

Mr. Selous, author of "Travel and Adventure in Southeast Africa," was on horseback in pursuit of an eland. He turned to look behind him, and as he brought his head round again received a fearful blow in the right eye from the tip of a dead branch. He bled freely and as he says, felt "pretty sick," but he could still see the splendid bull trotting before him, some two hundred yards in advance on the other side of the river. The sight kept up his spirits. He got his horse across the river, and kept on after the bull.

"I felt very sick," he repeats. "but as our camp was only two miles off, and the eland was going straight to it, I determined to try and get him."

The eland kept on steadily till he was within five hundred yards of the camp. Then apparently he winded something, and stopped. Mr. Selous felt that he should soon faint, and so, looking at the eland with his left eye, he raised his rifle and sent a bullet through its lungs. Then he remounted and galloped into camp.

Some of the men went out after the eland, and the others attended to Mr. Selous. He soon became half-unconscious, and withal his symptoms were so alarming that boys were sent after a doctor who was known to be shooting rhinoceros a day's journey away.

He left his sport, and under his skilful ministrations Mr. Selous's wound healed, though it was more than a month before he could see well with his right eye. Even then the wound opened again from time to time.

The next year Mr. Selous returned to England, and one morning while walking down Bond street, London, was seized with a fit of sneezing.

"You have taken cold," said the friend who was with him.

Mr. Selous said no, and presently felt something come down one of the ducts into the back of his mouth. He spat it out into his hand, and it proved to be a piece of hard African wood, the end of the dry branch which, eight months before, had struck him in the eye on the bank of the Lundaza River, in Mashonaland. It was not a splinter, but a solid bit of hard wood, three-quarters of an inch long and of considerable thickness.

NOT CALLED.

He may be a scholar familiar with books,
In person a model, unrivaled for looks.
An orator, too, like the great Mr. Puff,
But that, to our notion, is not quite enough.
In language decided the truth must be told,
We think for our parish he's rather too old.

For aught that we hear of he may be a saint,
And none of his errors makes any complaint.
He knows all the canons and rubrics by heart,
And oft to the needy will blessings impart,
But he isn't the shepherd we want at our fold.
We think for our parish he's rather too old.

Did you ever learn that experience tells
And work by a master for full value sells?
You make a mistake when that man you pass by,
And say, when inquired of the reason and why,
In language emphatic, "The truth must be told,
We think for our parish he's rather too old."

Oh, what shall we do when our pastors get gray
And cannot quite compass the world in a day?
I know nothing else save devoutly to pray
They soon may be called to some region away,
Where angels invite to the city of gold,
And none will refuse them for being too old.

—Tacoma New Era.

CONVINCED.

Peter Carter pushed his chair back from the table and surveyed the faded little face on the opposite side of the tea tray.

Faded enough now, though she was barely 27. You would hardly have believed how fresh and pretty Carry Carver had been on her wedding day. Her husband saw the change, but somehow he supposed all women faded just so.

"There is so much to do, Peter, and the children demand so much of time," pleaded the meek wife.

"If I were manager in this household. things would happen very differently."

"I have no doubt of it," said Carry quietly.

"There is no earthly reason," went on Mr. Carver, ignoring the sarcastic meaning of her tone, "why the work shouldn't be done and you dressed and enjoying yourself, cultivating your mind or something, at 11 o'clock every morning that you live. Washing up a few dishes, sweeping a room or two—what does it all amount to? Why, my dear, don't you see the folly of asking for a servant to help you do nothing at all?"

The morning sunshine crept down the pale green wall paper, sprinkling drops of gold on the few little geranium plants that Peter called a "waste of time" and lay in noon splendors on the carpet, and still Carry Carver stood there, thinking—thinking.

"Carry! Aren't you going to get up this morning? It is half past 7, and"——

"I cannot, Peter," groaned Carry, turning her face away from the light. "I am suffering such dreadful pains in that foot I sprained last night."

"Well, what shall I do?"

"You must take charge of the housekeeping yourself, Peter," said Carry, hiding a smile in the folds of her pillow. "It's only for a day or two, and I don't know of any help you can obtain. It won't be much, you know."

"That's true," said Peter, somewhat encouraged.

"Please darken the room, and keep the children away, and don't speak to me if you can help it. I have such a racking headache, and the least excitement drives me wild."

Peter shut the door with distracting caution and went down stairs on creaking tiptoe. As he passed the nursery door a duet of voices chimed on his ears.

"Papa, papa, we are not dressed."

"Dress yourselves, then, can't you?" said Mr. Carver, pausing.

"Pet is too little to dress herself," said Tommy loftily, "and mamma always dressed me!"

"Where are your shoes?"

"I don't know," said Tommy, with his finger in his mouth.

"I know," said Pet, aptly revenging herself for the hit at her diminutive proportions; "Tommy dropped them out of the window."

Crash! went a fancy bottle of cologne off the table as Tommy groped for his garters. Bang! fell Mrs. Carver's rosewood writing desk to the floor, bursting off the frail hinges and scattering pens, envelopes and postage stamps far and wide.

Mr. Peter Carver was an affectionate father in a general way, but human nature could not have endured this.

And he bundled the two little creatures miscellaneously into whatever articles came uppermost, rending off strings and fracturing buttonholes in frantic desperation.

The fire obstinately declined to burn, although Mr. Carver opened the oven doors alternately and drew out all the dampers he could spy.

"Confound the fire!" said Mr. Carver, mopping his wet forehead with the stove cloth. "It won't go. I'll have a blaze of kindling and try the breakfast on that."

He seized the ham and carved several thick slices, which he transferred deftly to a gridiron, and then, elated with his success, broke several eggs over the ham.

"Bless me, how they run!" he ejaculated, rather puzzled. "But I know I'm right. I wonder why this coffee doesn't boil. I'll stick in a few more kindlings —that's the idea. There are the children crying—hungry, I suppose. I do believe they do nothing but eat and cry." Mr. Carver rushed to attend the peremptory summons of the milkman.

And then he sat down, tired and spiritless, to a repast of half cooked meat and liquid mud, by courtesy termed coffee.

He looked despairingly around at the chaos that reigned in the kitchen.

"Nine o'clock, as I live—and nothing done. Well, I see very plainly there's no office for me today. Now, then, what's wanting?"

"The clothes for the wash, please, sir," said a little girl, courtseying humbly at the door.

"Up stairs and down stairs" went Peter Carver, laying hands on whatever he considered proper prey for the washtub, rummaging in bureau drawers, upheaving the contents of trunks and turning wardrobes inside out for a mortal hour before he had completed the requisite search.

The kitchen was empty when he returned.

"Where are the children?" was his first alarmed thought, expressing itself unconsciously in words.

"I saw 'em go out of the door, please, sir," said the washerwoman's little girl.

The July sun was beginning to glow intensely in the heavens. The pavements reflected the ardent shine with tenfold heat, and poor Peter Carver was nearly melted ere he espied his hopeful son and heir, with Pet following.

Neither of them would walk—in fact, the little wanderers were far too weary —so Mr. Carver mounted one on each arm and carried them, limp and unresisting, through the streets.

"I'll have a nurse for you, my young friends, before the world is a day older," he said, grinding his teeth with impotent wrath as he deposited Pet and Tommy on the floor and went wearily to his household duties.

"How are you now, Carry?" he said about an hour afterward, throwing himself into a chair by her bedside and fanning himself with the newspaper he had laid there that morning.

"About the same, dear. How does the housekeeping get along?"

"It don't get along at all."

"Is dinner ready?"

"Dinner?" echoed Peter in a sort of dismayed tone. "Why, I haven't got through with breakfast yet!"

"But it is 12 o'clock."

"I don't care if it's 25 o'clock—a man can't do 40 things at once."

"Where are the children?" asked his wife.

"In bed. They were too much for me, so I undressed 'em and put 'em to bed to get them out of the way."

"Poor things," said Carry.

"Poor me, I should think," said Carver irately. I had quite enough to do without 'em. I've broken the plates, and melted off the nose of the teapot, and lost my diamond ring in the ash barrel, and cut my fingers with the carving knife."

"Have you looked after the pickles and baked fresh pies?"

"No!"

"Nor blackened the range, nor cleaned the knives, nor scrubbed the kitchen floor?"

"No."

"Nor made the beds, nor swept the chamber, nor dusted the parlors, nor polished the windows, nor heard the children's lessons, nor taken care of the canary birds, nor"——

"Stop—stop!" ejaculated Mr. Peter Carver, tearing wildly at his hair. "You don't mean to say that you do all these things every day?"

"I do, most certainly—and long before 12 o'clock. And yet you wonder that I am not dressed and cultivating my mind before 11 o'clock."

"My dear Carry," said Peter penitently, "I have been a brute. I'll have a cook and a nurse and a chambermaid here just as soon as I can possibly obtain them. You shall be a drudge no longer."

A few minutes afterward the unskilled cook was scorching his whiskers over a gridiron covered with hissing mutton chops, which would alarm him by suddenly blazing up into his face without the least premonitory symptom, when a light step crossed the kitchen floor and a little hand took the handle of the gridiron from his grasp.

"Carry!"

"I release you from duty," smiled the wife. "My ankle is better now."

"I say, Carry!"

"Well?"

"Tell the truth, now. Wasn't that ankle business a little exaggerated?"—Buffalo News.

Rebuking Discourtesy.

The late Hamilton Fish was a courteous, modest, Christian gentleman, but he could be pronounced even to aggressiveness, when principle ordered him to make an assault. The New York *Christian Advocate* illustrates this characteristic of the distinguished statesman:

During his official life in Washington, at a dinner given by him in honor of an eminent guest, one of those present was a United States Senator, formerly a Christian man, but who under the influence of political life had become almost irreligious. He enjoyed telling stories in rather a boisterous way, with irreverent references to Christianity. In illustrating a point he wished to make he told one of these stories.

Mr. Fish listened with an expression of astonishment and disapproval that ought to have had its influence. On the other hand it seemed to incite the Senator to still further discourtesy. Mr. Fish at length lost patience, and said quietly:

"Senator——, pardon me, but I must request you to desist. I firmly believe in Jesus Christ as the Savior of the world. Of His church am I a member; in my house I have tried to honor him, and in his faith I expect to die, and it is painful for me to hear you speak in this way."

His manner was so courteous that it was impossible to take offense, but there were no more vulgar jokes or anecdotes derogatory to religion at the Secretary's table. —*Ex.*

Don't Heed the Envious.

It is the man who tries to get to the top of the ladder who is the most thoroughly criticised in this world, and the higher he climbs, and the nearer he reaches the topmost round, more severe the criticism. The young man or woman who begins the ascent must be guided by the same rule adopted by the person climbing to some lofty rock—"don't look down." Don't heed the scoffs and rebukes of the envious—those who are satisfied to sit at the foot of the ladder with no thought or aspiration of ever becoming anything in this world. Many a man has been dashed to pieces while climbing to high altitudes, by just one look downward, and many a one with all the elements for a wise and a useful citizen has been forever unheard of, simply because they heeded the discouraging taunts of the multitudes, not only content with nothing, but who if possible, would make the rest of mankind as useless as themselves. No; climb higher and higher, remembering that it is the only route to the top.

You may not be the biggest gun on earth, and the wisest is not always the most useful. It is the man or woman who is contented to make the best of their resources that do the good in the world. Be contented to occupy just as much space in the world as you can honestly and capably fill and you will not only be happy but those about you will be imitating you.—*Prison Mirror.*

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